The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. VI—NO. 35. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879. WHOLE NO. 347.

Miscellaneous.

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—IN—

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UPHOLSTERY GOODS in great variety.
FLANNELS, all the best makes.....12½c. to $1.00
EMBROIDERED Flannels.....85c. to $5.00
MEN'S Shirts.....85c to $1.00
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BOYS' Shirts.....75c.
STAIR Linens.....12½c. to 31c.
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BLEACHED Sheetings.....22c. to 22c.
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SHAWLS, SACQUES, SUITS,

Girls', Boys', and Infants' Clothing

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Mail Orders for Goods, Samples, or information attended to with quick dispatch through the medium of our Mail Order Department.

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South-East Corner Ninth & Market Streets,

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COOK & JAQUES,

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Various articles for WEDDING PRESENTS, in Bronze and Silver. All the new styles of Buttons and studs.
The **Agents direct** for the sale of all brands of of American WATCHES. Watch-cases made to suit customers in design. We sell all the finest brands of Foreign Watches for Ladies and Gents. All kinds of *FINE WATCH REPAIRING* done in the store. Agents for the ARUNDEL TINTED EYE-GLASSES AND SPECTACLES.

COOK & JAQUES, 41 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.

Are the Leading Jewelers.

IVINS & BROTHER,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,

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MRS. SALLIE M. RIDGE has just opened a trimming and notion store

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Where you will find choice selection of Zephyrs, Trimmings, Fancy Good, and everything pertaining the business, in great variety, and at

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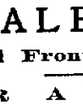
☞Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Assignee's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.



PURSUENT to a Deed of Assignment by Morton A. Walmsley, for the benefit of creditors, will be sold at Public Sale on Sixth day (Friday), the 28th of Third month (March), 1879, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises: The life estate of Morton A. Walmsley in all that certain Brick Dwelling House and Lot situate at the northerly corner of Radcliffe and Penn Streets, in the Borough of Bristol, Bucks County. The lot being 35 feet front by 215 deep to Cedar Street, bounded by lot of Elizabeth Jenks. The improvements a handsome Three-story House; 35 feet front by 28 deep, with kitchen back, the whole nearly new, well built, finished, and in good order, suitably divided into rooms, entries, and with cellar underneath, and furnished with heating apparatus, water, gas, and other modern conveniences. HENRY HAINES, Assignee.
WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

Seven Per Cent. Investment at Par.

FOR SALE, STOCK IN THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY. Pays quarterly dividends at the rate of Seven per cent per annum, with almost absolute security. The investment is entirely in real estate of the most substantial character, and at the present low cost of building, the value of which every stockholder is capable to judge.
It is not possible to find any other investment yielding so large a return at so little risk.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Notice.

AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No. 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L. Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same. Yours respectfully, **A. K. HOFF.**
N. B.—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 190

For Sale.

THE good will and fixtures of the Whitmore House, Bristol, Pa. Immediate possession. Apply to
MARY A. BOOZ, on the Premises.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. 254

THE OLD LABORER.

BY F. W. FABER.

What end doth he fulfill?
He sees without a will,
Stupid, unhelpful, helpless, age-worn man!
He hath let the years pass;
He hath toiled and heard Mass,
Done what he could, and now does what he can.

And this forsooth is all!
A plant or animal
Hath a more positive work to do than he;
Along his daily beat,
Delighting in the heat,
He crawls in sunshine which he does not see.

What doth God get from him?
His very mind is dim,
Too weak to love and too obtuse to fear.
Is there glory in his strife?
Is there meaning in his life?
Can God hold such a thing-like person dear?

Peace! he is dying now;
No light is on his brow;
He makes no sign, but without sign departs.
The poor die often so,
And yet they long to go,
To take to God their over-weighted hearts.

Born only to endure,
The patient, passive poor
Seem useless chiefly by their multitude:
For they are men who keep
Their lives secret and deep;
Alas! the poor are seldom understood.

The laborer that is gone
Was childless and alone,
As homeless as his Saviour was before him;
He told in no man's ear
His longing or his fear,
Nor what he thought of life as it passed o'er him.

He had so long been old,
His heart was close and cold,
He had no love to take, no love to give;
Men almost wished him dead;
'Twas best for him, they said;
'Twas such a weary sight to see him live.

He walked with painful stoop,
As if life made him droop,
And care had fastened fetters round his feet;
He saw no bright blue sky,
Except what met his eye
Reflected from the rain-pools in the street.

To whom was he of good?
He slept and he took food,
He used the earth and air and kindled fire:
He bore to take relief,
Less as a right than grief;
To what might such a soul as his aspire?

His inexpressive eye
Peered round him vacantly,
As if whate'er he did he would be children;
He seemed a mere growth of earth;
Yet even he had mirth,
As the great angels have, untold and hidden.

Alway his downcast eye
Was laughing silently,
As if he found some jubilee in thinking;
For his one thought was God,
In that one thought he abode,
Forever in that thought more deeply sinking.

Thus did he live his life,
A kind of passive strife,
Upon the God within his heart relying:
Men left him all alone,
Because he was unknown,
But he heard the angels sing when he was dying.

God judges by a light
Which baffles mortal sight,
And the useless-seeming man the crown hath won;
In his vast world above,
A broader world of love,
God hath some grand employment for His son.

From the Home Journal.

BERTULPHE AND GODELIEVE.

BY ROSE DE PROVENCE.

Last June, circumstances over which I had no control, my fate being in the hands of the engine driver of the 7:40 A. M. mail from Victoria to Paris, caused me to miss the tag end of the London season.

A few days later another express dashes us past the glories of Versailles, the military college of St. Cyr; Rambouillet, Chartres, and Le Mans following in quick succession. I had hoped to catch a glimpse of the old trees surrounding the chateau of a Breton friend, where we had spent a very pleasant time formerly, but no, we fly past Le Mans, through the beautifully ripening corn and rich vineyards to wait at Sable for another train to take us on to Chateau Goutier, where we find the station master on the *qui vive* for the guests who are to be driven in *le break* to the great chateau of the neighborhood, which, of course, must be nameless.

How lovely that drive seemed!

Others thought, ten miles were long. To me every step that brought me nearer the roof that sheltered those I love, brought me nearer to such happiness that I grudged not the distance, but gazed with delight at this rich country as we drove by the side of the Mayenne occasionally revealing itself in the shimmer of the moon, now nearly at her full. How charming was the calm beauty of the scene enlivened by the song of the peasant, the rush of the watermill and the distant church bells ringing their evening Angelus! The air seemed saturated with aromatic fragrance from oak, heather, broom and fern that bordered the well-kept roads, and as we passed the cottage gardens, the stately *fleur-de-lys* in full bloom and perfume reminded me of the glorious tradition of Anjou, La Vendee, and Brittany.

A short pause, the creak of the old lodge gates thrown back, another stoppage at the first moat, the rattle over it, one more drawbridge, with its bolts and chains clanking ghostly, a deep-toned bell in the old tower booming through the silent air, the scream of the startled peacocks from the magnolia thicket, the baying of the hounds in the kennel, the big bear hound majestically stretching himself and coming to meet us, a pert white fox terrier rushing from the stables in wild delight at getting the horses home and possible at the notion of supper, the old oak door opening studded with nails like smoothing irons, lights gleaming and the family headed by the venerable marquise, (period last decade of last century,) advancing from under the arch to meet us, leaning on the arm of her great-grandson, a rattle of the steps, one bound, and again I form part of the group of those I love so well.

How swiftly and merrily the days glide by! Even Sundays, usually supposed to be somewhat dull, partook here of the general happiness. Early mass said in the beautiful little chapel belonging to the house, in the afternoon vespers and benediction in the parish church beyond the river—a visit or two—a few friends to dinner, and that day was over.

How I loved that chapel, all old oak, save the bronze stations and marble altar, with its picture of Notre Dame du Chene above!

At night after the drawbridges were up, the faithful servant came to tell us in the drawing-room, all were assembled in the chapel awaiting the pleasure of Mons. Le Comte. The father of this servant had saved a good deal of property from the chateau and hidden it in the neighboring woods, during those terrible times when two of the family of my host cheerfully gave their lives for throne and altar.

We rose, the venerable marquise leading the way, and the last toddler, aged five, closing the procession in charge of the Angevine nurse from the village beyond; thus under this hospitable roof were represented four generations.

By the light of a single candle placed on the Prie Dieu, knelt the owner of this fine old place surrounded by family, friends and servants. The prayers over, and the good wishes for the night exchanged, they all separated, granting me my request to be left alone in the chapel. Did I say "alone?" Surely not, for the one light burning in front of the altar told me in whose presence I was. No sound, save the gentle ripple of the moat against the moss-grown walls and an occasional plaintive cry of the night jar, crossing the river from wood to wood, disturbed the silence of that hour. The luscious fragrance from the thicket of magnolias—finer trees than these in the Borromean Islands of Northern Italy—came stealing in at the open casements; all was dark, save that here and there a slanting ray from the setting moon lighted up one or other of those beautiful bronze stations.

This night I know not how long I remained lost in deep thought, but this I do know, that when I raised my head the chapel was dark, for the moonlight had disappeared, and the sanctuary lamp had gone out.

I knew where to find the candle, but the toy match box dangling from my chin was guiltless of lights, so groping my way to the door and preceded by *Rouffeau*, the big bear hound, who seemed to know everything, and who had never left the chapel while I was within, I crossed gallery and court, and at last reached my room, dismissing the faithful dog—will you be horrified—with a kiss on that dear old wrinkled brow.

I closed and locked the door gently, though as all doors and stairs do when they should be silent, it groaned uneasily, but before looking for the matches I thought I must gaze out of the open window and just enjoy one more scented breeze from the magnolias beyond. Reluctantly at last I turned away from the lovely scene, and previous to shutting out the moonlight it occurred to me that I had better find the matches.

I advanced toward the little table next the carved stone mantel-piece; it was usually placed in front of a door which I had been told only led outside on to the roof—presumably for repairs—and which was never opened.

Merciful powers! the table was moved and that door was ajar.

I looked in from my room down a long ghostly passage inhabited only by the deaf marquise, who snored like an asthmatic pug dog, and fat old rats scampering about.

I shivered all over and felt like a ghost myself.

"Stuff and nonsense," I angrily exclaimed, "I must find the matches, and now that I have the chance, I will investigate that passage; possibly the match-box may be by the bedside."

In the shadow of the deep alcove there stood the huge bed. Moving toward the recess, I saw as plainly as you, reader, see this page, the figure of a tall woman arrayed in white, with a broad green scarf carelessly knotted round her waist, her tiny white feet that looked like bits of sculpture peeping from beneath the hem of her garment.

She was leaning against one of those twisted oak columns which apparently supported the alcove; her *blond cendre* hair falling like a cloud around her, and the moonbeam revealing to my startled gaze a deep crimson stain extending down the left side. Thinking it might be a trick, I looked for the blue eyes, which are as great a peculiarity in that family as is the *blond cendre* hair. *There were no eyes, only two deep hollows.* I rubbed my own to be certain I was not dreaming, and when I ventured to look again the figure was passing through the doorway, and I heard the door close evidently by a spring. I bawled at it. Nothing but an echo. I rushed across and unlocked my own door. Nothing but the snores of Madame La Marquise, and the obligato accompaniments of the fat rats. I found the matches which were on the floor under the table. I lighted *all* the candles, and leaving them burning, I locked myself up in the alcove, with not so much as the tip of my nose to be seen, and it was not until the July sun was streaming in that I dared think even of sleep.

What should I say to my friends at breakfast? Could the apparition have been a mischievous trick, or was it a *bona fide* ghost, were the questions that perplexed my puzzled brain, as I was putting on my traveling costume, for I was to leave directly after breakfast. Down I went, and was greeted, as usual, with only the addition of affectionate regrets concerning my departure. It must have been a ghost, so bravely I dashed headlong at that supposition.

"*Dites donc cherie*, who was the young lady so like you leaning up against the column of the alcove in my room last night; and who had left the door you told me was never unlocked, ajar?" said I to my young friend.

A dead silence followed this abrupt question, and one of the footmen nearly landed a dish of asparagus on the top of the cap of Madame La Marquise. The Comte recovered himself first, and replied in that calm way so peculiarly his own, "Was it not La Sainte Godelieve yesterday? I had forgotten all about it. It really is too bad, *chere Madame*, not to have warned you. She was a wicked young ancestress of mine, and her husband, Bertulphe, in his eagerness to get back from the taking of St. Jean d' Acre on the *fete* day of his wife, preceded his retainers and gained entrance into the house through the chapel, of which he had the key. He knelt a moment previous to hanging up his cross-hilted sword over his own stall, after the manner of crusaders, and while so doing he saw his young wife hurriedly cross the chapel. He followed, and eventually beheld her leave a room which certainly was not her own. He sprang on her, and there and then thrust his gauntleted fingers into her eyes—a savagery he had learned from the Turk—dragging her along that passage and opening the door he flung her on the floor of your room, leaving his jeweled dagger plunged in her heart. My ancestors knew these details some years after, for Bertulphe, distracted by remorse, wandered hither and thither all over Europe, and finally founded an abbey in Flanders, about the thirteenth century, but before dying made confession of his deed.

"As we all know, on Saint Godelieve's day the unhappy spirit always reappears, and not one of us would sleep in your room on that particular night for the whole universe, and I can not imagine why none of us recollected the day."

Tact being a virtue. I merely said, "*Tiens*, how very pleasant," and I leave it for you, reader, to decide whether I really saw a ghost.

OLD RHYME FOR OUR BIRTHDAYS.

Monday, fair in the face,
Tuesday, full of grace,
Wednesday, woeful and sad,
Thursday, merry and glad,
Friday, loving and giving,
Saturday, work hard for a living,
Sunday, never to want.

—Keep the divine portion of thyself pure. Look within. Within is the fountain of good; that is the life; that is the man. . . . A good man is as a priest and minister of the gods; devoted to that Divinity which hath its dwelling place within him.—*Marcus Aurelius.*

Boston has a citizen known, at least by sight, to pretty much everybody, who has an unfortunate way of displaying his ignorance. He is a "society" man in a small way, and loves dearly to lug in a word or two of French now and then. Being asked the other evening how his daughter, who had been ill, was getting on, he answered, "*Oh, passee, passee!*"—*Boston Transcript.*

TRAITS OF TENNYSON.

It is not a hundred years since a well-dressed gentleman rode up to the gate of a pleasant-looking residence in the Isle of Wight.

"Is Mr. Tennyson at home?" he demanded of the Buttons who answered the bell.

"I'll see, sir, if you'll give me your card," replied the boy.

"Never mind my card," replied the gentleman, "I am the Prince of Wales."

"Oh, I dare say!" was the irreverent rejoinder.

But it proved to be the heir-apparent, and no doubt Buttons spent a bad quarter of an hour that day. The poor boy, however, was not so much to blame, for a smart Yankee reporter would scarcely have hesitated to assume the most august of pseudonyms in order to interview the greatest of English poets, and Mr. Tennyson's orders in reference to the admission of visitors are of the strictest kind. He has more than Wordsworth's horror of tourists, and is equally inaccessible to neighbors. The fact is, like other mortal men, he prefers to choose his own company, though a letter of introduction will always insure the most courteous of receptions.

But Mr. Tennyson can be much more than courteous with a sympathetic person; he can be the most charming of companions. Lounging in a comfortable arm-chair and smoking his pipe—he is a great smoker—the Laureate will talk on any and every subject, and equally well on all. Though perfectly unaffected, he can not help revealing the poet every now and then by some remark which is of almost puzzling originality, and—must one add!—impracticability.

Generally speaking, Mr. Tennyson's views are those of a cultivated liberal of the school of Brooks, rather than of Birmingham. Indeed, he is by birth and training something of an aristocrat, with a pedigree such as few members of the House of Lords could rival. The Tennysons are, perhaps, the oldest family in Lincolnshire, which is saying a good deal.

Beside being a liberal, Mr. Tennyson has a good deal of common sense. He is, rather, he understands and sympathizes with the best features of imperialism. He was one of the promoters of the Crimean war, and readers of "Maud" will remember the passionate outburst of exultation with which he welcomed the commencement of hostilities. Again, when the *Times* was coolly proposing, *a propos* of nothing in particular, that we should cut off Canada from the Empire, it was the Laureate who uttered the most eloquent protest against so fatal a policy.

In religion, he may be described as a Broad Churchman—very broad—but with the keenest sense of the beauty of what our German cousins would call the Christian Mythus. Among the dearest of his personal friends was Frederick Maurice, who stood godfather to one of his boys.

A propos of friends, I remember to have heard an uncomfortable person declare that Arthur Hallam was but very slightly known to young Tennyson. The allegation is really too monstrous a one to believe; for, though it is easy to overrate "In Memoriam," the poem certainly contains some of the finest passages in the language, and one would be keenly disappointed to learn that it was founded on the most unsubstantial of fictions.

In literature Mr. Tennyson's tastes are far more correct than those of many famous poets. He sincerely loves the great masters, Shakspeare, Milton, Scott. Among Greek poets one gathers that Homer is his favorite; among Roman, Lucretius. For his poem on the latter in *Macmillan* he received, I believe, a guinea a line, or some three hundred in all—not a bit too much. Albeit, Dryden was paid but two hundred and fifty pounds for ten thousand lines.

Of course, he has his literary aversions. Perhaps of living writers the less said the better; but it was certainly unfortunate that Bulwer Lytton should have talked of Mr. Tennyson's being pensioned, and that Mr. Tennyson should have retorted by calling the author of "Pelham" a "band-box." In those days men were foolish enough to say what they meant.

Genus irritabile vatum. The Laureate's irritability, however, is generally of the right kind—a noble rage, because the right thing is not being done or said. He is no respecter of persons. A lady of very high rank, indeed almost the highest, was once reading "Locksley Hall" aloud in the presence of the author, who suddenly jumped up and impatiently snatched the book out of her hand, saying: "That's not the way to read it." He then declaimed the verses himself. "I call that shouting it," was the lady's comment. In other ways the Laureate asserts his independence of social restraints, and no one dares gainsay him.

Some time ago he was staying in a country house, when some friends of the host called. Mr. Tennyson having warned the mistress of the house not to introduce him, installed himself in a huge arm-chair in a corner of the room with his back turned to the company. He was consequently unseen by the visitors, and so no great harm would have been done; only one of them happening to speak enthusiastically of the scenery, and notably of a certain view in the neighborhood, a deep voice was heard from behind the arm-chair, which said (or rather growled:) "Yes, it is very fine." However, all things are forgiven to genius.

The curious may be interested to learn that the Laureate is something of a *bon vivant*, as indeed a bard should be. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that he, like Macaulay, is an excellent caterer for others, though now comparatively indifferent to these things himself. The reader who shall taste the Laureate's wine will be fortunate indeed. I am not referring to the official "sack" so much as to some marvellous Amontillado, the price of which I am really afraid to state to an unbelieving generation. Probably no such princely gift was ever made since Lord Nelson received (in 1800) a dozen bottles of the vintage of 1625.

Mr. Tennyson is, of course, a power in society, not the less so because the man (as distinguished from the poet) is so little heard of. Having nothing to ask for, and having declined all favors that the crown could bestow, he can, with good grace, ask something for others, or plead a favorite cause. His one intervention, however, in the political history of his time was unsuccessful. Though a sincere liberal, in the best sense of the word, as above stated, he liked Mr. Gladstone's reform bill of 1866 as little as some other eminent liberals; to wit, the present Duke of Westminster and Mr. Lowe. It is understood that both Mr. Tennyson and Mr. Carlyle spoke most earnestly on this question to the late chief of the opposition, and urged him to pause before definitely committing the English nation to the democratic platform. But, as was finely observed, poetry and philosophy pleaded in vain at the feet of ambition.

Alfred Tennyson is so great a name in the history of English literature, we have all of us derived so much pleasure and (possibly a few of us) such lofty inspirations from his muse, that one may be permitted to observe, in all good humor, that the poet is not necessarily always a prophet. For one thing, "Mrs. Locksley" is alive at the present day, and is mated with no "clown" but with a most honest, honorable and cultured country gentleman. "Mrs. Locksley" does *not* weep during the small hours of the night—as far as one can judge from fresh and rosy looks in the day-time. Again, one must take the liberty to observe that a strict adherence to the rules of grammar need not by any means debar a person from writing the finest English verse. Deponent sayeth this, because he has been frankly unable, after repeated efforts, to construe certain passages in "Œnone" and "St. Agnes' Eve." Possibly Mr. Tennyson would do well to study more seriously some of the great French masters. French critics contemptuously speak of the works of most modern English poets as "raw meats," and undoubtedly they would often be better for a little careful dressing. The Laureate has, unfortunately, a prejudice against French literature. Every one remembers the "poisonous honey stolen from France," as applied to Mr. Swinburne's verses; though, by the way, Mr. Swinburne's rejoinder about "home-made treacle" is not so well known as it deserves to be. The one French writer Mr. Tennyson loves is Victor Hugo; Lamartine he thinks feeble, and Balzac positively puts him out of temper.

In connection with men and things French, one may be allowed to relate the adventures of two distinguished Britons in the good city of Paris. The name of the one was Thackeray; that of the other Tennyson. They put up at the same hotel, and were on terms of intimate personal friendship. One day Thackeray went out, leaving Tennyson in his sitting-room. Anxious for the latter's comfort, for it was winter, "*ne laissez pas sortir le feu*," quoth Thackeray to the servant in attendance. After a two hours' stroll he returned to find the whole hotel in commotion. The landlord, looking peremptory notices to quit, informed Thackeray that "the madman" was growing dangerous, and insisted on being let out. He must send to the commissary of police without further delay. Thackeray demanded explanation, and at length understood how serio-comic had been the consequence of his solecism. "*Ne laissez pas sortir le fou*," was the impression his language had conveyed to the servant. If any character of Mr. Tennyson's *coiffure*, and further consider the probably even more poetic aspect of the Laureate while under the influence of a just indignation, he may not unreasonably suppose that one of the heroes of the foregoing history was, perhaps, related to the author of "Harold" and "Queen Mary."

From Scribner's Magazine.

ANEMONE.

BY ELAINE GOODALE.

A wind-flower by the mountain-stream,
Where April's wayward breezes blow,
And still in sheltered hollows gleam
The lingering drifts of snow,—

Whence art thou, frailest flower of spring?
Did winds of heaven give thee birth?
Too free, too airy-light a thing
For any child of earth!

O palest of pale blossoms borne
On timid April's virgin breast,
Hast thou no flush of passion worn,
No mortal bond confessed?

Then mystic spirit of the wood
Why that ethereal grace that seems
A vision of our actual good
Linked with the land of dreams?

Thou didst not start from common ground,
So tremulous on thy slender stem;
Thy sisters may not creep thee round,
Who art not one with them.

Thy subtle charm is strangely given,
My fancy will not let thee be,—
Then poise not thus 'twixt earth and heaven,
O white anemone!

ELISA VON STAMWITZ.

Nature has given the Baroness von Stamwitz Daugsfeld an exceptional physique; and culture, travel, and experience, as well as nature, have given her an exceptional mind. Tall above the usual stature of woman, her figure is so symmetrically proportioned that it is only by comparison that its superior height is ascertained. The wondrous grace with which she moves, and the manner in which she uses her fine arms are in themselves a study. Pose she thoroughly understands. Her face is full of power. A low forehead of Grecian breadth arches above singularly expressive and somewhat dark eyes and eyebrows. The nose is small, the chin rounded and strong, aiding greatly in the expression of tragic intensity which at once strikes the gazer. The rich dark hair is simply arranged. The whole head has something of the "Medusa" as we see that face in classic cameos. All this, as well as her intense love of her art, adapts Madame von Stamwitz to tragedy as nature adapts but few.

And, even were she in no way the *artiste* that she is, Madame von Stamwitz could, in no society worthy the name, fail to be remarkable. No woman is further removed from commonplace. The rapidity with which in two years' study, she has acquired the English language proves her mental powers. She speaks her own tongue—the Russian—and German to perfection.

A graceful incident, and one which shows that sweetness and amiability which has won for this lady legions of friends in our country, occured at the Broadway Theatre. Rose Eytinge was giving her fine delineation of the "Woman of the People." Madame von Stamwitz, who greatly admires this much esteemed *artiste*, leaned forward from a private box to present her with a basket of flowers. Miss Eytinge, reaching up to take the flowers, found herself embraced by the beautiful arms of her admirer, who bent and kissed her. Needless to say, Miss Eytinge returned the kiss, and the audience gave loud token of their appreciation of the tribute of one powerful actress to another.

In all her feelings, Madame von Stamwitz evinces a poetic and enthusiastic mind. Speaking of California she dwells upon the beauty of its scenery, and says that there she deeply realized "the presence and power of that Creator whom she finds in every leaf, in every flower." "There," she adds, "grow everywhere those laurels so rare—upon the stage."

An amusing mistake in her English—in which language she is rarely in error—is one that she is fond of relating. She greatly admires Miss Eytinge's eyes, and, to describe them, spoke to a gentleman one evening of the lady's "beautiful *venison* eyes." Venison eyes?" repeated the bewildered gentleman. "Yes, venison eyes! There it is, on the bill of fare." "But we do not say venison eyes in English," persisted the gentleman. "Yes you do! You must! You know how they turn and look at you with their beautiful velvety eyes!" "Oh, you mean *deer*," replied the gentleman, greatly relieved, and Madame von Stamwitz proceeded to relate how, at certain seasons, when living on the estates of her own family, she had shot the pretty animals, for she is fond of the sport, and, it is said, is a dexterous markswoman.

Great is her enthusiasm for America and the Americans. "I love the Americans," she says; I cannot tell how much I love them, nor can words relate how very, very kind they have been to me."

Added to many other accomplishments, this charming actress has that of a rich alto voice, in which she sings the music of Abt, Schubert, and Offenbach. The "Jodel," that difficult air sung by the Swiss postilions, she gives with all its peculiarities of vocalization.

Among the Americans whom Madame Von Stamwitz admires is Genevieve Ward, whose death scene as "Katharine of Arragon," she looks upon as marvellous. "You can see her die by inches," she will say; "you can see the muscles of the mouth relax and refuse to speak. It is great!"

It is hoped by many that, yielding to urgent solicitation, this fine actress will consent to play at the German Theatre and give "Joan of Arc" and "Mary Stuart."

ODDS AND ENDS.

The scales of justice are for the weight of the transgressor.

Self-denial is the most exalted pleasure; and the conquests of evil habits the most glorious triumph.

A woman too often reasons from her heart; hence two-thirds of her mistakes and her troubles.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

Two things command my veneration—the starry universe around me, and the law of duty within.—*Emmanuel Kant.*

A ladies' chiropodist in Brighton has placed above his door the legend:

"Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn."

Beware of prejudices; they are like rats, and men's minds are like traps. Prejudices creep in easily, but it is doubtful if they ever get out.

The wise man preserves in his own bosom the sacred flame which enlightens him, though winds may blow and tempests roar without.—*Plotinus.*

Miss Anna Dickinson has accepted an engagement to produce her new play, "Aurelian" in San Francisco next October, not in June, as has been stated.

Early dances, called "Cinderellas," are now the fashion in London. The hours are from eight in the evening until midnight. This is a wise alliance between reason and pleasure.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris hopes next summer to persuade her father-in-law to bring his wife to this country to see her sister, Fanny Kemble Butler, who lives in Western Massachusetts.

Mrs Clara S. Foltz has been successful in her application in the Fourth District Court of San Francisco, for a writ of mandate to compel the Regents of the Hastings Law School to admit her as a student.

After friendship and love come benevolence and that compassion which unites the soul to the unfortunate. It is well known that this particularly the share of women. Everything disposes them to tenderness and pity.

There are about forty female physicians in Philadelphia in full practice. There are ten painters and one sculptor, Miss Blanche Nevin. The latter has lately been selected by the State to execute the statue, in marble, of Muhlenberg.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson is amusing himself at his orange grove plantation by throwing up sod-fences, upon the top of which he plants cuttings of the Macartney rose. He will soon have inclosed in this way twenty-six hundred acres of his estate.

Berlin has acquired the oldest memento of the Reformation, in the shape of the doors of the Church of Wittenberg to which Luther nailed his ninety-five theses. The doors now form the entrance of the church of St. Bartholomew in Berlin.

We love peace, as we abhor pusillanimity; but not peace at any price. There is a peace more destructive of the manhood of living man than war is destructive of his material body. Chains are worse than bayonets.—*Jerrold.*

Lord B— married a charming woman. She died, and he married a lady with a temper. Some one called on him the other day, and said, "Where is your wife?" He answered: "She is in heaven. I am not. Lady B— is in the drawing-room."

The mule is a disappointing animal. One fell down a shaft in Maryland eighty-five feet deep. Every one said: "That mule's dead," but it was hoisted up uninjured, and walked away, and just as every one said, "That mule's not hurt," it laid down and died.

The word "budge," a common term for drink, is by no means of slang origin. Hamlet says to his mother: "Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge; you go not till I set you up a glass." The melancholy young man was careful of his mother's drink.

A minister, who was speaking quite loud, saw a woman leaving the church with a crying babe and thereupon exclaimed: "Your baby don't disturb me, madame." "That isn't it, sir," she replied; "you disturb the baby." Of course, every effect must have a cause.

WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE."—A little freckle-faced ten-year-old schoolboy stopped at the post-office the other day and yelled out:

"Anything for the Murphys?"
"No, there is not."
"Anything for Jane Murphy?"
"Nothing."
"Anything for Ann Murphy?"
"No."
"Anything for Tom Murphy?"
"No, sir; not a bit."
"Anything for Terry Murphy?"
"No; nor for Pat Murphy, nor Dennis Murphy, nor Pete Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor Bridget Murphy, nor for any Murphy, dead, living, unborn, native or foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white, franchised or disfranchised, naturalized or otherwise. No, sir, there is positively nothing for any of the Murphys, either individually, jointly or severally, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The boy looked at the postmaster in astonishment, and said:

"Please to look if there is anything for me teacher, Clarence Murphy."

THE NATION'S BOARDING SCHOOL.—Here are some of the scholars, their virtues, traits, etc.:

Dela Ware—A petite damsel, generally talkative, but who last year was peachless.

Nary Land—Notional. Always with an ocean before her.

Minnie Sota—The flour of the school.

Flora Day—Displays great taste in her orangements.

Carrie Lina—To memory dear, yet ever forcotton.

Louisa Anna—A sorrowful maiden. Her lasses are found in tierce.

Mrs. Ippi—It is her name-sake, not herself, which has the big mouth.

Miss Ouri—Likes company. Misery always likes company.

Ida Ho—A near relative of "Whoa, Emma."

Miss Chigan—The "sweet singer."

Allie Bama—A tom-boy—she belongs to the sonny clime.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

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KING CAUCUS.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* is generally able to maintain its neutrality in discussing public affairs, but sometimes drops into politics and when it does, always says something. Nothing less than an emergency of a serious nature induced it to print an article in reference to the policy of the Democrats in Congress. It says

"When 'Caucus' gets to work at the affairs of the United States Government the lookout for the country is not promising. This is unfortunately the situation of affairs at Washington. The proposed method of changing the laws is now a proper subject for caucus decree and dictation. Sworn Senators and Representatives can not discharge themselves of the obligations of their oaths in that way. They can not abdicate their duty and their conscience upon the mandate of an outside assemblage like a caucus without violation of their oaths of office. The law recognizes the binding nature of the vote of the majority when lawfully cast and recorded in Congress, but neither law nor conscience nor oath, can admit that the Congress can be bound by the decree of an alien body like a party convention, even though it be made up of individual Congressmen. There is no oath and no responsibility there, and it is therefore monstrous to assume that such dictation shall bind and regulate the votes of Senators and Representatives in matters of national legislation about which they are sworn to do their duty to the best of their ability and conscience. The vote in [caucus] committee indicates that not less than ten to twelve Democratic Senators are opposed to the policy of coercion [in respect to a repeal of the election laws]. This is more than their working majority in the Senate, and half that number, if left free to vote their true sentiment, would turn the scale. The same committee vote indicates that not less than forty or fifty Democratic Representatives are opposed to the plan of forcing the amendments on the appropriation bills. That is ten times the Democratic majority in the House, where a change of four votes would reverse the party majority. Yet these large minorities of the Democratic membership in Senate and House, and the whole of the Republican delegations in both, which, taken together, make a large majority of Congress, are to be ruled and overruled by the minority of Congress which dictates to the caucus in outside, unsworn irresponsible party convention."

This is a forcible presentation of the Democratic programme. The proposed proceeding takes the enactment of laws from Congress, attempts to tie the hands of the President, who, under the Constitution, may arrest any legislative act, or prevent it, unless two thirds of each house supports it, and puts it into the hands of an irresponsible body, unknown to to the Constitution—the caucus.

—It is probably generally remembered that some years ago—in 1873—Congress passed a law providing for the erection of durable headstones over the graves of soldiers of the regular and volunteer forces of the United States whose remains are interred in the National Military Cemeteries. This law has been carried out, and the graves of the Nation's dead in these cemeteries are now permanently marked. At the instance of the War Department, Congress has recently authorized the erection of similar headstones over the graves of the Union soldiers who are buried in private and village cemeteries. This will be done as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. In the meantime the Quartermaster General at Washington will at once proceed to collect the necessary information as to where these headstones are required. All persons having any knowledge of the burial places of soldiers in private cemeteries where graves are not marked, are requested to communicate the fact to the Quartermaster General, and give regiment, company, and date of death of deceased, if known. Similar information is desired from parties in charge of such cemeteries. Of course it is not intended to furnish headstones for graves over which monuments have already been erected by relatives or friends of the deceased.

—It is announced that for several nights Edison's electric laboratory and machine shop have been lighted up with the new electric light, and the result has been satisfactory. In the machine shop, a building 125 feet long by 25 feet wide, twelve of the new lights did the work of the eighteen gas burners, with a number of jets each, previously used. The light was clear, white and steady, pleasant to the eye, and of such character that colors could be readily distinguished. It is said to cost less than half the price of gas.

—Mr. Welsh was not invited to the royal wedding at Windsor because he was only a Minister. None but Ambassadors who represented their countries directly to the British Sovereign and not through the Foreign Office or envoys who represented sovereigns allied by blood or marriage with the House of Guelph were asked. How Mr. Welsh bears up under the blow has not been stated but the *Tribune* correspondent lays it sorely to heart, and all the uninvited envoys are extremely disgusted. It is very sad.

—The emigration from Pennsylvania this spring is beyond parallel—most of it bound for Kansas, although very many are stricken with the Leadville fever. On Tuesday the emigrants who departed from Harrisburg numbered quite three thousand, chiefly from Lebanon, Cumberland, Fulton, Dauphin, Mifflin and other middle and eastern counties.

—The Democrats ought to be able to scare up some other fraud like Patterson and put him in Mr Belford's seat again. The member from Colorado starts off as if he meant to make them trouble.

—Weston has challenged Rowell for the pedestrian belt and the match will be walked at London, beginning May 5.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D C, March 31 1879

EDITOR GAZETTE —It is a matter of deep gratification to note the rapid strides with which Washington has advanced within the last fourteen years. Then she was a mere village, in so far as her improvements were concerned, but now she has assumed metropolitan proportions and is going forward at a rate that will, in a few years make her what she should be, second to none in the country in splendor of buildings, beauty of streets and parks, and all that go to constitute a real and thrifty city.

These reflections are aroused by the fact that during the next twelve months over $7 000 000 will be expended here by the United States and our citizens, in general improvements and buildings. In this sum is not included the expenditures by the Government for the expenses of its various executive departments, which amount to fully a million and a half of dollars monthly, making a total of nearly $20,000 000 to be disbursed here. Ever since Mr Johnson's retiracy from the Presidency, the policy has obtained that the National Capital should be worthy a great nation in all respects, and our city shows most indubitably on every hand and everywhere, the splendid results of such policy. But perhaps a change may come over the spirit of our bright dreams. An economical party rules at the capitol, and it is possible the old axe bulling parsimony may obtain here which stunted Washington in order to gratify the lords and masters south of the Potomac. We shall see.

The House has and ubiedly bitten off more than it can chew, if we may judge it by the gingerly way in which the Democrats handle the army bill and that, too after all their blustering since the 1st of March. But buncombe wins here. It has forced the extra session, and what else it may accomplish in the future will be duly chronicled. Notwithstanding the fact that the Senate and the old members of the House desire to confine legislation to the consideration and passage of the appropriation bills, the anxiety of the new members of the House to try their hand at saving the country is so great that Congress will drift into general legislation to give these patriots a chance to orate. This is right, for the misery inflicted upon the new hands by sending him home before he had a chance to display his talents in reading a speech which he has paid some fellow to write for him would be too great for human endurance.

[illegible] to remain with us two or three months before going home.

Our city business interests are always brisk during the session, and for that reason our citizens are content, hence we, as well as the newly elected Congressman are happy and buncombe wins. The best interests of the nation may suffer, but that matters little, for they are really subordinate to the necessity devolving upon Congress of filling the Congressional *Record* with orations. It is difficult to indicate when an adjournment for the summer will take place, owing to the diversity of opinion among members. Those who desire to go think we soon say there will be a short session only while those who regard themselves statesmen savers speak to the contrary, hence we outsiders accept the situation as Proctor Knott did the arguments on the Belknap case. He said when one side talked he thought Belknap was innocent, but when the other argued he was sure the ex Secretary was guilty. Yet buncombe speech making here is a power which conservatism can not always resist. Congress will most likely sit until warm weather stops all oratorical efforts.

The nasty case, Oliver vs Cameron, drags along, and a crowded court room daily enjoys the morsels of filthiness dealt out so freely by the lawyers. Nothing in our courts has ever equalled the exhibitions through evidence in this case, and it is no wonder that the New York newspapers have placarded our streets with announcements of extra editions giving full details. It uncovers one chapter only in the life of a Senator, and it is safe to say that were the privacy of certain other Senators lives laid bare, developments as rank as those of Mrs Oliver would appear. It is not essential that a wise legislator should be the incarnation of uprightness as well as of brains and legal lore, and we have known several whose acts in private walks had little of puritan touch in them. Yet we are, perhaps, doing Mr Cameron an injustice in this, for the motive actuating Mrs Oliver is undoubtedly blackmail. Perjury, forgery, fraudulent assumption of matrimony, etc appear throughout the trial but then you know, for all that, Simon has always been somewhat of a frisky youth and has many another dignified Solon, may be in his private walks a modern Don Juan.

D D

—A man died near Baltimore recently who wished no funeral honors should be paid him, and in his will made a special request of that nature. He wished a plain shroud, no flowers, no mock display, no services in a church, no mark where he was buried, unless some child or children should be moved to place one there, no mourning garments for his family, as he was persuaded this has become a solemn mockery," and no eulogies over his remains. "If there was one trait of my character," he said, "worthy of imitation, then imitate it, and with a last look bury all my imperfections and infirmities with my remains." These requests he directed to have read at his funeral. It is said that the leading traits of the man's character were honesty and truthfulness.

—There was a good Baptist minister in Madison, Wis., thoroughly orthodox until, several months ago, he was thrown from a wagon and his skull so fractured that his life was despaired of. He is now restored to perfect health, but finds himself a Unitarian, "with a touch of Spiritualism," all his former belief having mysteriously vanished. He doesn't seem to have been a free agent in the matter, and may, perhaps, think it right to throw himself from another wagon, and undergo another fracture, which will bring him around all right.

☞ Harmless as milk, is the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co, Burlington, Vt. There is no longer, either excuse or necessity for using the crude color preparations of our grandmothers, which, could never be depended upon uniformity, and tended to keep the butter at a depressed valuation. For sale by all Druggists and Merchants.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

☞ Communications intended for this column must be addressed to Children's Editor GAZETTE Office Bristol.

BRISTOL April 1st 1879

EDITOR CHILDREN'S CORNER —"Why is a greedy boy like a grub worm?"

"Because he eats the butterfly. But (ertly)."

I don't study Latin, so I cannot answer your other conundrum, but I should like to know the answer. Respectfully Tom.

The last (Greek) Latin conundrum is a load. Fix Latin for one half the world—"do"—the Latin for the other half—"dad."

I guess that will be enough for this time. Let us hear from you often.

I never cry more than a few minutes at a time
I always lie in bed but never sleep
My mouth is wide and larger than my head
And much disgorges though it nothing eats
I have no legs or feet, yet skilfully
And if I move I fall I get more fast or slow

Molly's Cure.

Did you ever see a child with a disobliging fit—a fit that came *direct from the heart*, that put two cross deep furrows in the smooth forehead, and gave a full pout to the dainty red lips, a fit that caused angry, unpleasant words to fall from those pouting lips very possibly ending in a scream or a passionate burst of crying? You never saw such a child. Dear me then you couldn't have lived in our town, and I am *sure* you never knew Molly McGee. What a pity! Because, I think if any little boy or girl saw Molly in one of those troublesome fits, it would be a lesson that could never be forgotten.

Molly was so pretty—every body said, by far the prettiest child in the village, and she was seven, yes, nearly eight years old before she began to be ashamed of her naughty little fashion of screaming and getting angry at the slightest provocation. Perhaps Molly was not so much to blame in the first instance. For she was a mere baby in her nurse's arms when she learned the trick of crying lustily for a thing, and the very getting it. Molly's mamma said: "She will do better when she is older" but the older Molly grew, the more she learned to have her own will. When she was old enough to go to school, and play with other children at recess, she speedily made friends by her pleasant little ways and sweet face, but if she was crossed in a thing no matter how trivial, the old habit came back, the fair brow was seamed with a frown, the cheeks flushed with an angry glow, and a passionate flood of tears and a series of short, sharp screams testified that Miss Molly's fit was upon her. The school girls snubbed her a little, to pay for her freaks, and the boys said a great many things that were not exactly polite, but Molly never really tried to break herself of this unpleasant habit, until Uncle David came to stay a month at her father's house.

Uncle David was Molly's mother's youngest brother—a bright faced, blue eyed young man who thought this earth the dearest little girl in the world—sweet amiable, and obliging to a degree. The first time that he saw her in one of her tantrums—as the school girls called it, he was inexpressibly shocked and pained. It happened that Mrs McGee had a severe headache one day, and when Molly came flying home from school with a radiant face, to dress herself for the promised ride to town, she was informed by Bridget that the horses had been sent back to the stable, and there would be no going to town for that day at least.

"Almost any little girl would be disappointed," said Uncle David, tenderly stooping to kiss the little frown that appeared between the two starry blue eyes. "But to-morrow mamma will be better I hope, then we can go."

"I shan't want it!" screamed Molly, springing out of Uncle David's arms. "I always want things now—not to-morrow!"

Uncle David laughed pleasantly. "When you are old, you will learn to like things as they come," he said.

Molly did not look up in his face, and gave a mutinous smile and a vicious pat to his hand under her chin, and completely failed to look at him; but, behold! the blue eyes looked down into violets—at least so Uncle D. [illegible] that.

"I didn't know you wanted to ride so much," he said softly. "We must go to-morrow, that's all."

But everything went wrong. Molly couldn't put her scales because mamma's head was aching so badly, and she could not knock the eraser [illegible] on the lawn, for that very reason, and she didn't feel like dressing and undressing her doll—nothing she had done thus far, and there are many such times, she told herself, so what could she do better than cry? She rolled herself up like a ball in one corner of the parlor sofa, and cried as if her heart were fit to break. Such a dismal, unearthly howl! Uncle David heard it, and thought the baby and dog was being murdered, and the more Molly cried the more fretful and angry she grew. Such a lovely day, and nothing to do in all the wide, wide world, just because mamma chose to have a stupid old headache. She never had a headache, and she didn't see why mamma should. It was just to keep her home, and disappoint her. Bridget had said that very morning that trials were good for any body, and Molly certainly had trials.

It was very provoking that Uncle David should come in just that minute, and call out "Why, what's the matter with my little pet? Not crying over her disappointment yet?"

"She always cries, sir," said Bridget severely, as she happened to pass through the parlor with a plate of toast and cup of tea for her mistress.

"Stop, Bridget," said David, "leave the toast and tea here. Molly will carry it up to her mamma. Come, Molly, dear."

But Miss Molly had no such intention. She was ashamed to be caught screaming and crying directly under her poor, sick mamma's room, where probably every sound could be heard quite plainly, indeed, in her own heart Molly knew that she had selected it as the most fitting spot for the sound to arise and let her mother see that she was quite ready to break her heart with grief, and she had no intention of going up stairs and meeting other reproving glances and words.

"I don't want to go, Uncle," she sobbed. But Uncle David for once was deaf.

"And I want you to, pet. When you come down I have something very nice to propose to you, something that I think you will enjoy more than a taking ride, but first I want mamma to see her little girl cares for her and thinks of her in her sickness."

"How could she refuse?" Uncle was always doing something for her, and she was too mortified already to add another objection. She slowly dried her eyes, took the cup and plate, and slowly, very slowly, walked up to her mother's room. She didn't know whether to be angry with Uncle David or not, with her mother she certainly was [illegible] as to the [illegible] compared to her own disappointment? But when she opened the door she was quite shocked to see what a white ghastly face rested on the pillow. She never would have thought it was mamma, and the eyes were closed, the room so still, perhaps her mother was dead—perhaps—O dreadful thought—she had helped to kill her—she with her naughty temper, her wilful ways, her disobedience!

Molly never forgot how loudly her heart beat and how her brain whirled as she bent over the bed. "Mamma," she whispered, "do wake up—only look at me, only speak to me."

Mrs McGee slowly opened her eyes and smiled faintly at the child; and then Molly burst into sudden tears.

"I am so sorry," she sobbed softly; "I didn't mean to make you head ache—and I was so cross. I didn't know you were really sick."

"I shall be better to-morrow—then we can take our drive," whispered mamma.

But I do not care for the drive, I only want to help you. May I bathe your head?"

Mamma smiled, and Molly took the cologne and softly bathed her mother's hot forehead. The cool little fingers and the loving touch were very grateful to the sick woman.

"It is such a comfort to have a little daughter," she smiled, and Molly felt she was a happy little girl.

As for Uncle David, he walked up and down the parlor, listening and waiting but Molly did not come. He heard faint, soft footfalls overhead, and then there was such a silence that he fell very nearly asleep in the gathering twilight, and was only wakened by somebody putting two loving little arms about his neck and whispering as she kissed him: "Dear Uncle David, mamma is better."

"Why, puss, have you been up there all this time?" "I only sent you up with the toast and tea. What have you been about and why didn't you come back to let me tell you my plan?"

"I didn't want to come, Uncle David when mamma was so sick, and I am so sorry and ashamed I cried and was so naughty—I never knew how naughty before, for I never saw mamma so sick, and I loved to stay with her and take care of her. That is the reason I didn't come."

"A very good reason," said Uncle David quietly. "But you don't ask me about my plan—the thing that was to make you so happy, you know. Shall I tell you now?"

"Dear Uncle David," said Molly, softly putting her cheek close to his, "I think I know it now, don't I?"

Little girls, do you?

—Ben Butler's annual income from money invested in stocks and bonds at Lowell, Mass., is rated in the tax list at $75 000.

—The Grand Jury at Wilkesbarre has indicated Thomas D Coryngham for forgeries to the amount of over $500 000. The indictment contains 108 counts.

When you doubt between words, use the plainest the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would *rogue*, love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.—*Hare*.

—Richard Morton, ex-cashier of the Atlantic Fire Insurance Company of New York who absconded last August with a shortage of $400 000 in his accounts, has been arrested in Chicago.

—Secretary Thompson says he wants a vacation, but he is prepared to stay in Washington until March 4, 1881, if he can do anything to prevent such legislation as the Democrats propose. The other members of the Cabinet are equally obstinate.

☞ Stories first heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten.—Mothers should never forget that the sufferings of their little ones can easily be overcome by the use of Dr Bull's Baby Syrup.

—The draft of a negro laborers to Texas has compelled the Legislatures of Alabama and Georgia to impose a license tax of $100 upon every person soliciting people to emigrate from those States. They never miss the negro till he has gone away, then they begin to realize his usefulness.

—William Howard, a negro, accused of feloniously assaulting a little girl, was taken from jail at Fort Scott, Kansas, on Wednesday evening by a masked mob, and hanged from a lamppost on the public square. After hanging fifteen minutes his body was taken down by the mob and burned in a fire made of dry goods boxes saturated with kerosene.

—This is the latest story that is being told of Mr Sothern's playful eccentricity." He objects to his dog forming new acquaintances, so he fastens two very sharp needles to his nose, leaving the ends to project about an inch. When a strange dog rushes up to "shake noses" with him, he gets a thrust that sends him off howling, and the effect is such that Mr Sothern's dog cannot get within gun shot of any other that knows how the trick works.

☞ PROFIT, $1 200 —"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit."

—A railway employe in France, by way of a piece of bravado, bit his pipe with ticket No 050,089 in the great French lottery, and that there might be no doubt on the subject he chalked the figures on a wall in the presence of several of his comrades, who stood all agape at the sight. Now chance has so willed that the number in question has turned out a famous prize, and had the employe only been able to produce his ticket he would have received in exchange the sum—to him a fortune—of 24,000 francs.

☞ The rose red of Leamon's Dyes made by Wells, Richardson & Co Burlington, Vt, is not a more desirable color for dyeing silk, cotton, or woolen goods, than the yellow, scarlet, purple, blue, maroon, violet, black, crimson, green, or brown, out of which colors can be obtained to any extent.

Bristol.

J. Wesley Wright,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET.

BRISTOL, PA.

I am now almost fully opening some of the latest novelties in

Spring Goods,

at as low prices at which I have ever had the pleasure of offering

DRESS FABRICS

—IN—

GREAT VARIETY,

From 8c and up

Black Cashmeres

From 35c to 1 00 per yard

A large pile of remnants of DRESS GOODS for 12½ cents, that have been selling from 20c to 30cts per yard

TRIMMING SILKS,

In a variety of colors

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT

Hamburg Edgings,

AT VERY LOW PRICES

Some of the latest novelties in Ladies Misses and Children's

HOSIERY.

KID, SILK, AND LISLE THREAD GLOVES, RIBBONS, LACES, AND TIES.

WHITE GOODS

of all description for Ladies and Children's wear

UNDERGARMENTS,

UNDERGARMENTS,

NIGHT-DRESSES,

CHEMISES, DRAWERS,

CHILDREN'S ROBES AND DRESSES.

CORSETS, CORSETS,

CORSETS, CORSETS

Largest assortment I have ever offered, from 25 cts to $2 00

OIL CLOTHS, CARPETS, AND SHADING.

STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

Complete and Fresh

J. Wesley Wright,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

New Advertisements.

THE WONDERFUL GROWTH

—OF THE—

GRAND DEPOT

WILL BE SEEN THE MOMENT VISITORS STEP INTO THE TWO ACRES OF DRY GOODS ON ALL HANDS IT IS NOW ADMITTED THAT THIS IS THE BEST SHOPPING PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES. WHAT MAKES MR WANAMAKER'S STORE SO POPULAR IS

1st--That Everybody is Obliging.
2d--No One is Pressed to Buy.
3d--The Stock is so Fresh and New.
4th--The Stock is the Largest in the City.
5th--The Prices are Fixed and the Lowest.
6th--Exchanges are Made or Money Returned.

Save this List of Dress Goods, you will be amazed at the Largeness and Goodness of the Dress Goods Stock, and kindly come to the counters and Examine the Goods. Send samples and speak to your friends of wonderful variety and real cheapness of the new things for Spring.

JOHN WANAMAKER

The Dress Goods at the Grand Depot.

For every small outlay a pretty suit can be made for spring from the following

Fancy Striped Suitings
Linen Mixed Suitings
Twilled Striped Suitings
Bege Poplins
Wash Poplins
Florentine Checks
Half Wool Cashmere
Half Tone Plaids
Black Tamise
Striped Mohairs
Camel's Hair Stripes
Oxford Suitings
English Striped Suitings
Mohair Suitings
Gray Twilled Beige
Chene Suitings
Striped Beige
Empress Suitings
Anglesea Stripes
Melange Suitings
All Wool Bunting
Pekin Stripes
All Wool Spring Serge
Spring Cashmeres
English Damasse
Brilliantine Mohairs
Brocade Mohairs
Madonna Cloth
Striped Sateens
All Wool Lace Bunting
Silk Pongee
Silk Brocades

IN RICH PARIS NOVELTIES

We are showing some Very Choice Styles in All Silk and Silk and Wool Textures

COLORED SILK GRENADINES, in Bourdon Colorings

POMPADOUR BROCADE STRIPES, Very Rich

SATIN STRIPES

SILK AND WOOL TEXTURES, in Pekin Stripe Styles

INDIA SILK PONGEE

TWILLED SILK PONGEE

NOVELTIES IN GREAT VARIETIES

from 25c to $1 00

JOHN WANAMAKER

IN IMPORTED ALL WOOL FABRICS FRENCH DE BEGE

Full widths and quality throughout

We are offering [illegible] the season

MONOCLOTH a new all wool fine [illegible] 37½ to 48

ALL WOOL CABOCLOTH ALL WOOL SATIN CUPRIAL in stripe and plain effects

ALL WOOL SPRING TAFFETAS ALL WOOL MELANGE DE INDE

ALL WOOL MELANGE PEKIN DE LUXE and full colorings

SILK AND WOOL CASHMERE INDIA

CASHMERE PLAIDS, in beautiful combinations 50c to $1 50

NEAT CHECK SUITINGS 50 to $1 00

ALL WOOL KASHGAR SUITING, [illegible] light texture

ALL-WOOL FRENCH CASHMERES in spring colorings, and the

NEW GIN D'ARMI BRUT

COTTON DRESS FABRICS OF SUMMER WEAR

French Organdy Lawns

French Jaconet Lawns

French Printed Sateens

French Foil Lustre

French Momie Cloth

French Printed Gretchen

SCOTCH ZEPHYR GINGHAMS

Our assortment of these goods is very large and the designs are very choice

DRESS CHALLIES in handsome styles very serviceable and pretty from 12½ to 25c

BANDANA CLOTH in elegant plaid and striped effects, very stylish

DRESS GINGHAMS in staple and fancy styles, 8 to 12½c

Beautiful styles in FRENCH CHALLIES, GINGHAMS, CAMBRICS, CRINTZES &c from 5 to 12½c

JOHN WANAMAKER

The Silks at the Grand Depot.

Very low prices now prevail. This is a good time to buy a Silk Dress

20 inch Heavy Black Gros Grain at 75c
20 inch do very glossy do do at 87½c
20 inch extra weight standard Gros Grain 1 00

Next in order will be found our famous

ONE DOLLAR BLACK SILK,

The reputation of which is widespread and guarantee no further recommendation than the fact we now open as much as was sold last year at $1 25

BELLOW'S CACHMIRI.

In this make will be found all the grades from $1 up.

Especially would we ask attention to those at $1 25 and $1 50

All the other noted makes are open on our counters included in which is the CACHMIRE ALEXANDRE

These goods are noted for their rich Raven Black, durable wear superior finish and extra width

Also just opened an invoice of

C J BONNET & CIE

FINE BLACK SILKS WHICH ARE MUCH UNDER THE REGULAR PRICES RANGING FROM $1 25 UPWARDS

NOVELTIES.

The Grand Depot opens now the very newest Paris designs just imported in

SILK JARDINIERE

JOHN WANAMAKER

Pekin Satin and Moire Stripes
Velour and Grenadine Stripes
Roman and Armure Stripes

BROCADES OF RICH FIGURES
DAMASSES IN UNIQUE DESIGNS
FOULARDS IN LARGE VARIETY

COLORED SILKS

The new shades for Spring and all staple colors in large assortment

18 inch Heavy Trimming Silk at 75c
20 inch Heavy Satin Gros de Pont de Soie 1 00
20 inch Heavy Black Gros Grain 87½
21 inch extra Heavy Fine Lustre and Heavy Cord 1 15
24 inch extra Heavy Fine Lustre for Walking Suits 1 25

All the other grades in proportion and the assortment most complete.

FANCY SILKS.

Colored Stripe Silks at 50 55 60 and 65c
Neat Check Silks, very desirable 50c
Taupe Stripe and Checks 75c

All the better grades of these goods will be found in complete assortment.

COLORED NOVELTIES

Moire and Satin Stripes
Pekin and Brocade Stripes
Satin and Gros Grain Stripes
Grenadine and Velour Stripes

JOHN WANAMAKER

The Black Goods at the Grand Depot.

JOHN WANAMAKER ANNOUNCES THAT IN THE MOURNING AND BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT AT PRESENT TIME IS FOUND THE BEST STOCK THE GRAND DEPOT EVER HAD

BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES, 36 in., 40 in., 46 in. wide

The largest assortment of these goods ever offered including full lines of all the celebrated makes and from the lower grades to the very finest numbers 45 50 55 60, 65 75 80 90c $1, $1 10 $1 15 $1 25 up to $2

BLACK SILK WARP HENRIETTAS, $1 $1 15 $1 25 $1 50 $1 65 $1 75 $2, $2 50 $3 50 selected with special reference to color and finish for the finest mourning

BLACK TAMISE,
70 80 85 95, 85 90c, $1 $1 10 $1 25

BLACK SATINE 50

STRIPES AND PLAIN LIGHT WEIGHT FOR THE APPROACHING SEASON

JOHN WANAMAKER.

BLACK BUNTING, ¾ 12½c

Warranted All Wool do do	30
Warranted All Wool do do	37½
Warranted All-Wool do do	50
6-4 warranted All Wool do do	50c
Warranted All Wool do do	$1 00
¾ Lace Bunting	12½c
¾ Lace Bunting	50

New designs never offered before this season

3 4 French Bunting 28c 30c, 37½c
4 4 French Bunting 45c 50c 60c 75c
Square Mesh Hernanie 70c 80c 90c
Diamond Grenadine 75c, 85c, $1 $1 25 $1 50

Stripe Grenadine
Stripe Silk and Hair Grenadine
Striped All Silk Grenadines

These goods are all Silk Grenadines of the most beautiful designs and elegant quality

JOHN WANAMAKER

The Linen Goods at the Grand Depot.

A GRAND STOCK AT THE GRAND DEPOT

Best makes only imported direct from the manufacturers or purchased from their agents

We mention a few lots very much lower than present retail value. We warrant them perfect, sound and free from cotton

1,000 REMNANTS 4 4 IRISH LINEN
60 PIECES 4 4 PRINTED IRISH LINEN

150 Designs, printed on Pure Linen Lawns pronounced to be the best styles ever offered for sale 22½c 25c, 28c and 31c

Black ground Linen Lawns
Solid Black Blue and White Linen Lawns
Printed Union Linen Lawns, 10c per yard
100 pieces Plaid Dress Linens at 15c cost 27c to import
45 pieces natural colored Linen for Furniture Slips at 15c, worth 20c
30 pieces 8 4 Linen Sheetings at 58c per yard

20 pieces 8 4 Linen Sheetings at 62½c
20 piece 8 4 Linen Sheetings at 67½c per yard
12 pieces 10 4 or 83 inch Linen Sheeting 75c per yard
12 pieces 80 inch or 10 4 Linen Sheeting 75c per yard
18 pieces 90 inch or 11 4 Linen Sheeting 77½ per yard
6 pieces 90-inch or 11 4 Linen Sheeting 80c per yard
10 pieces 100 inch or 12 4 Linen Sheeting 85c per yard

A complete stock of Linen Sheeting from 72 to 34 yards wide and from 58c to $3 per yard

We have received another importation of our Double Damask Table Linen at $1 per yard. No other house has these goods for the price.

JOB

Lots of Napkins Towels and Table Linens continually arriving

JOHN WANAMAKER.

There are 34 Departments in the Grand Depot, all of which have been greatly improved this Season.

LIST OF DEPARTMENTS

A Black and Colored Silks	R Flannels, Muslins and Dress Linings
B Mourning Goods	S Furs Robes, &c
C Dress Goods	T Stationery, Books and Fancy Goods
D Gents' Furnishing Goods	U Millinery Goods, Bonnets and Round Hats, Ready Made and to Order
E Woolens, Ladies' Cloakings &c	V Infants' and Misses' Dresses, Cloaks
F Notions, Jewelry, Fans, &c	W Baby Coaches, Toys, Field Games, &c
G Linens and Housefurnishing Goods	X Door Mats, Rugs and Mattings
H Laces, Collarettes, Ladies' Cuffs, &c	Y China, Glassware, &c
J Upholstery, Lace Curtains, &c	Z Zephyrs, Art Embroidery &c
K Shawls, Wrappers &c	FF Wooden Ware and Kitchen Utensils
L Ladies Dresses, Cloaks, &c	HH White Goods and Embroideries
M Hats and Caps, Men's and Boys' Wear	NN Gloves, Umbrellas and Parasols
N Hosiery and Underwear	OO Trunks, Valises and Tourists' Goods
O Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods	TT Perfumery, Combs Brushes, &c
P Ready-Made Clothing, Men and Boys	YY Silverwear, Clocks, &c
Q Clothing, made to Order	

OUR NEW SPRING GOODS WILL ASTONISH EVERY ONE

NOTE.—If not coming to the City to see our New Goods for Spring, send for Samples. We do a Large Business Through the Mail.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, 13th Street, Philadelphia.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, April 3, 1879.

BRIEFS

—Workshop to rent Enquire of the Editor

—The Circuit Court meets in this city to-day

—Shad are now very plenty in the Delaware

—Dr Hall will commence a course of Lectures next Sunday

—Dr Wagenseller has removed from Bristol to this city

—Mr H Critchlow Bristol will sell a lot of Wood on Wednesday

—Duff & Co may be further heard from under of Mill and Radcliffe streets

—It would be an improvement if the Bristol sidewalks were whitewashed

—The high wind of Monday made it difficult for the boats to make their landings

—Irwin Adam has removed his office to the building opposite the Cottage Hotel

—Henry A Layfield has removed his merchant tailoring establishment to No 28 Radcliffe street

John S Dallas Dungan thinks the mountains high up South Bristol to enable him to ship ice and still do business

—J P Critchlow sole business of Penn street to A Leedom on the corner of Lafayette street to James Wright

A smoky stove filled the house along the railroad, below the car bridge, with smoke this morning, and caused an alarm of fire to be given The fire companies were promptly on hand, but before going far learned that, although where there is smoke there must be some fire there was no need of their services, and returned to their quarters

—The performance of Miss Annie Buckingham on Tuesday evening was excellent but there was a slim house If Bristol people had stayed away there would have been few people there Miss Perley is a clever actress and a charming reader and was received with many tokens of appreciation and was applauded all through the evening The orchestra of Pt Orthodox might be improved

—In a scrimmage between a number of white and colored individuals which occurred on Tuesday at Newtown Constable Copeland, of that place, attempted to quell the disturbance and was cut and seriously wounded by one of the colored men who was then arrested He shot back at one of the assailants and the ball struck a rib and passed around his body and was extracted from his back He was able to be about last night

—Gymnastics it is understood are to be introduced into the schools as part of the exercises in the teachers training schools from Mrs Stradling the class having commenced last week It is said to be that the boys and girls had only their recitations for their studies and lessons and the play ground furnished a field for gymnastic exercises, sometimes wonderful and infinite 'to behold' But then the teachers seldom to be put in them wide awake pupils, to use new fangled modes, they, as well as the pupils will participate

—On Tuesday morning a small frame house along the railroad occupied by the family of Thomas King, and owned by Mrs Margaret McGrain was discovered on fire having caught from the chimney Efforts were made to put out the flames with buckets but the plan did not succeed until not until the steam engine had been imported from Throwing two streams of water upon the building for about an hour was the fire extinguished The house was insured in the Independent Mutual for $300, and it will require all of that amount to put the property in repair again

—Edmor Conly has retired from the service of agent of the Women's Branch, Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals He has left has been entrusted with the interests for humane animals indicated by numerous letters received calling attention to cases of cruelty in different parts of the county and of some cases in Philadelphia county which he has attended to He would again call attention to section 5 of the act of 1869 which says Any policeman or constable of any city or county or any agent of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals shall, upon his own view of any such misdemeanor or upon the complaint of any other person who may declare his or her name and abode to such policeman constable or agent, make arrests and bring before any alderman or magistrate thereof, offenders found violating the provisions of this act This renders it important that there should be reliable authorized agents in the several townships villages boroughs, and towns in the State

—Last Thursday evening Washington Hall was crowded with an audience, part of which found only standing room to listen to the entertainment of some of the young folks of our neighborhood who upon very short notice, prepared themselves to appear in public on the stage, and by their performances pleased them and others so well that frequently their appreciation was manifested by hearty applause The performers not only did their parts admirably, but seemed to find plenty of enjoyment in what they were engaged The programme was pretty extensive, and opened with a chorus Miss Maggie Hutchinson recited a poem, Jack and Jill were represented in a tableau Miss Alice Thomas and Miss Mary Hood gave a piano duet, Miss Daisy Slack told The Story of the Old Red Hen," Willie Wright played a violin solo, Miss Amy Vail appeared in a tableau as Maud Muller, Miss Hannah White played a piano solo "Burns of Gettysburg,' was recited by Miss Mattie Hughes, Miss Jennie Howes gave a piano solo, Old Folks at Home," was sung by a chorus of girls, little Master Morris represented 'Little Jack Horner," Miss Amy Vail and Miss Alice Thomas played a piano duet, Miss Laura Sargent recited "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell,' and there was a tableau of a gypsy camp Miss Mary Hood gave a piano solo, Miss Mattie Hughes recited "Yacob Shauss," Henry Howes gave a violin solo, and was encored, and the concluding pieces were a Mother Goose pantomime, and a selection from the Amateur Opposition Orchestra The net proceeds of the entertainment, amounting to $28, were turned over to the Bristol Library

Epizootic Pleuro Pneumonia

LIBERTY GAZETTE —As there seems to be a good deal of uneasiness of mind of many persons as to the prevalence of Epizootic Pleuro Pneumonia in the eastern portion of this State and more especially in the vicinity of Philadelphia I will state the last week Colonel Wilson of this city was requested by Governor Hoyt to examine some cattle in the vicinity of Bristol Bucks county which were reported to have the disease and if found to be affected with the disease to have them killed and buried Dr Charles Meyers of Bristol was also requested to attend and with Colonel Wilson and Secretary Edge, of the State Board of Health, to examine the cattle It was proved that the disease of pleuro pneumonia Epizootic of Great Britain) and pieces of the lungs were exhibited in room 12 of the capitol at Harrisburg by Dr Meyers who gave a lecture on the disease Secretary and members of the board of health Governor Hoyt John Brooks was at the same time Illustrations were given of the lungs of the Horses now killed and buried on Hell

Hydrothionic acid destructive pneumonia seems to specially attack the lungs and pleura the former becoming readily enlarged and filled with fibrinous matter, and will work the ability to breathe Pounds of emulsified grease color and will stain water Is strictly infectious will not (unless country) produce any effect on other animals with the exception of sheep and pigs the former being very susceptible to the disease but is not carried by the air spontaneously outside of the immediate vicinity of the infected animals nor the manure and bedding from the stock which lying in the yard or sold, or even spread upon the fields may for a considerable time be the means of communicating the infection as possible call passing over or lying upon it

Great Britain has shot down its cattle by this plague to the tune of millions of dollars and four hundred millions of that sum in eighteen months time Twenty five years ago the estimated value of cattle in the United States was six hundred millions of dollars now it is about seven hundred millions of dollars Is it not proper for us to be getting ready by laws to at once put into effect active measures to stamp out so deadly and destructive an agent before it reaches Legislature of New York has enacted stringent laws but it is not to be relied upon and appropriated $10000 to enforce them It behooves Congress and New Jersey how to exert itself to stop such a spread of the infection unfortunately such that other very virulent contagious infectious character will enable them to do it the proper measures are not adopted

Pleuro Pneumonia was brought into Bucks county in the fall and prevailed somewhat extensively in some parts of the county in that section it is estimated that fifty per cent of the cattle died Veterinarians tell us that there are two distinct types of this pleuro pneumonia as widely different as the small pox and plague one is contagious the human subject and the other is not Simple pneumonia is a disease which will not spread unless it comes in contact with those who have the disease and only in the human subject Epizootic pleuro pneumonia has first appeared in 1847 Dr Comstock of Cincinnati took a herd of cattle to Connecticut where while the latter was in full and solemn session the cattle were discovered to be affected with the disease and were killed and buried on the spot

LIBERTY GAZETTE —It is pleasant to see the interest the people of our borough are taking in such institutions as the Institute, the Bristol Library, and the Temperance Lyceum and also to know that we are to have a Choral Society but is the limitation of membership in the latter organization advantageous? Can not any one join who is willing to help move the first object a success? And will the Lyceum also to the public?

INQUIRER

—Miss Annie Linsley who as Miss Ida Hart sweetly has achieved a marked success as the role of Joseph for in Pinafore, was in Bristol on Tuesday and Wednesday

—The Choral Society will hold its concert on Tuesday evening

☞ INTELLIGENT FACTS —The kindling health asserts itself in the countenances of those, who after suffering for years with kidney or liver disease, combined with constipation and pain from piles are restored to health by taking Kidney-Wort It removes all morbific secretions Your Druggist has it

The only roses women like to read are those which reflect ridicule on man' 'Yes,' says an exchange, 'on taking up a paper a woman invariably turns to the marriage column

☞ Old and young rich and poor, all unite in testifying to the true merit of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup For over a quarter of a century it has proved itself a true tried and trusted friend

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday April 2 1879 — Miss Elizabeth Bailor, Henry Bissonett, Miss Alice Bailey, Michael Brandt Celia M Brown Mary J Croft Wesley Conwell, Mary Ellen Dillon Miss M J Hutchinson Miss Elizabeth Kelly, Mr Lawless, Mary C Morris Mrs Bridget Martin, Miss Bridget Martin, Bridget McDonnell, Edgar Pickett, Joseph Reed, Josephine Rue, John I Randolphe Annie Reed Nellie F Smith, Lory Thorpe, Alice W Taylor

☞ CRACKED WOMAN —None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women It is the only remedy yet adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver constant or periodical sick headaches weakness in the back or kidneys pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency are alike relieved removed by these Bitters

—A colony of Dunkers, numbering one hundred and fifty have just left Lancaster county for Kansas They had been living near Marietta and intend making a settlement at Abilene, in the western State near which place they have purchased much ground They take with them a bishop and full church organization, and will be joined in Harrisburg by others of their faith from Cumberland county who will accompany them to their destination

☞ MEDICAL KETTLE DRUMS —It needs no medical kettle drums to aid in proclaiming the virtues of Kidney Wort The wretched sufferer from diseased kidneys yield to its efficacy, and as a remedy for chronic rheumatism it has no equal Sold by all Druggists

☞ The walking fever has reached Bristol with a vengeance Two ladies started to walk with two gentlemen from this town to Philadelphia the ladies if winning, to have all their shopping bills paid by the losers—but on reaching the corner of Mill and Wood streets the temptating display of goods, and the astonishing low prices market thereon proved an irresistible magnet, and a compromise was the result every one paying for their own purchases, at that heavily stocked depot for bargains in all kinds of merchandise—Woods Cheap Store

☞ Sun bonnets, 20c whitewash brushes 10 and 20 pants cloth, 40c per lb, Woods Cheap Store

☞ The rush still continues for that cheap cloth at 25, 30 and 50 cents per yard, from the great fire—at Woods

New Advertisements.

MUSIC FOR BALLS, PARTIES, PIC-NICS, &c

JAMES SEDDON,

Office—BROAD & VINE STS PHILA Residence 1425 Vine Street

CHARLES I. HARRISON,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

OFFICE—HEADLEY'S Bristol & Hulmeville Pa

Special attention given to taking Depositions Statements Collections Collect on of Claims &c Conveyancing in all its Branches

MISS S. McFADDIN,

HUMAN HAIR WORKER,

No 7 PINN ST between WOOD & POND

Switches Crown Braids Curls, Puffs Frizzes made in a superior manner

Combings done up in any of the above forms Satisfaction guaranteed

Harry S. Allen,

PRACTICAL

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WORKER.

TIN ROOFING repairing and jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to A full line of Tinware Japanned Ware, constantly on hand at CORNER OF WOOD & PENN STREETS BRISTOL, PA

Executor's Sale.

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to the Last Will and Testament of Benjamin Headley deceased will be sold at Public Sale on Seventh day (Saturday) the 12th of Fourth month (April) at 2 o clock P M on the premises the following Real Estate of said deceased to wit —

That well-known and valuable property situate in the Borough of Bristol Bucks County opposite the Bank and near the river The lot containing twenty three feet in front on Radcliffe Street by one hundred and thirty three feet deep to an Alley bounded by lots of Elizabeth Paxson and Mary Buckman

The improvements are a handsome two story brick Dwelling House 23 feet front by about 30 feet deep with two story brick building back, and shed kitchen adjoining The whole suitably divided into rooms and entries and cellar underneath the main house All well and substantially built and furnished with water, gas &c The yard contains a number of fruit and shade trees

This property is admirably situated giving a fine view of the river highly convenient to the Steamboat wharves and Railroad depot and is on the whole one of the most desirable in the Borough

THOMAS C HEADLEY,
ANDREW QUINTIN
THOMAS CROZER
SARAH K HARPER
GEORGE W HARPER
Executors

Wm Linsey, Auctioneer

An Important

Subject for all, is how to reduce expenses to meet the exigencies of the times It must be admitted that there is not one out of a hundred, who has not felt the pressure of the present dull state of the country, and in this town and vicinity, all have suffered more or less in the depreciation of stocks real estate, and large reductions of wages. But there is a remedy for all this, we must be more careful in our purchases, and when we purchase make cash the basis of all transactions If we can buy calico for 3 cts per yard, dried apples at 5 cts quart currants 3 cts and good coffee at 16 cts, it shows that a householder can live on a comparatively small sum per week, and the best plan is to follow the example of the majority, and deal at a store where no credit is given and where cash buyers are not compelled to assist in paying the debts of trust customers Read the list of new goods Bargains from the Sheriff's sales Lot of embroidered night gowns, 50 cts Ladies basques, 35 cts Stockings 4 5, and 6 cts, gloves, 3, 4 and 5 cts, veiling beige, 25 cts, Ribbons, 2 and 3 cts per yard, Corsets 25 cts Pins, 2 cts yard Best silk, 6 cts5 Ladies Hats 10 cts, Feathers, real tips, 5 cts, Muslin, 4 cts, Mens' Pants 65 cts, Undershirts, 25 cts, Hats, 37 cts, Large lot of Boys' Hats, 35 cts, Shoes, $1 00 $1 25, etc, Ladies' and Children's Shoes cheap, Lard, 8 cts Peaches, 5 cts, Mackerel, 5 cts Everything from a needle to a pulpit cheaper than manufacturers prices at the cheapest store in Bucks Co, Woods, cor Mill and Wood Streets, Bristol Storekeepers and peddlers supplied

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall St Stocks makes fortunes every month Book sent free explaining everything Address BAXTER & CO Bankers 1 Wall St N Y

MARRIED

IZZEY—LYONS —On March 31 1879 in Bristol borough by Charles S Bailey, at his office Jacob E Izzey and Lettie Lyons,

DIED

DURRANCE —At San Gabriel, Cal on Friday March 21 1879 of scarlet fever Mamie L only child of Arthur and Mary S Dorrance

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR—The flour market remains about the same as at our last report Sales of State extra at $4 to 4 25 extra family $4 50 to 5 and fancy lots $5 25 to 6 Rye flour $2 75 to 2 85 Corn Meal $2 60 Bran $14 50 to 15 per ton

WHEAT —Wheat is dull though prices are somewhat better than last week Sales of red and amber at $1 15 to 1 17 and white at $1 17 Rye 67@68c Corn 44@45c Oats mixed 30@31c and white, 32c and choice 33@34c

SEEDS —Clover 5 to 6¼c per pound Timothy $1 40 to 1 50 per bushel and Flax $1 42@1 45

PROVISIONS —Mess Pork $10 25 to 10 50 per bbl Bacon Hams 8½ to 9c per pound Sides 6@6½c Shoulders 5½c Lard 6 to 6½c Dressed Hogs $4 50 to 5 per cwt Butter extra creamery 25 to 26c do fresh 20@24c Choice State tubs 20 to 23c, do fresh 17@19c Western tubs 16@18c, do fresh 12@15c Cheese New York factory 8½@9c do fair to good 8@8½c Western choice 8@8½c, do fair to good, 7 to 7½c Eggs strictly fresh, 14c

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were in fair demand this week and prices were ½c per lb higher 2314 head arrived and sold at 5 to 6c for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers 4½@5c for fair to good do, and 3@4c per pound gross for common as to quality Sheep were unchanged 5 000 head arrived and sold good to choice, medium 5½@5¾c, common, 4@4½c Cows were dull 150 head arrived and sold at $3 to 35 Hogs were in fair demand 3 000 head arrived and sold at 5 to 5½c for large, 5@5¼c for medium, 6c for common

Hay and Straw.

During the past week there were 331 loads of hay and 39 of straw weighed and sold at the Farmers Market at the following prices Prime Timothy per 100 pounds 60 to 65c mixed 45@55c, Straw 50 to 55c

New Advertisements.

STATEMENT

—OF THE—

FINANCES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH

FOR THE TERM

ENDING MARCH, 1879.

BOROUGH DUPLICATE

Balance of Duplicate of 1877		$ 239 07	
Extra assessment on Duplicate of 1877		4 80	
Duplicate for term ending March, 1879		6 900 47	
Dog Tax		50 00	
Extra assessment on Duplicate of 1878		7 75	
		$ 102 29	
Received of Charles S Bailey on Duplicate of 1877		$ 64 6	
Received of William Louderbough on Duplicate of 1877		1 25	
Due from Strickland Yardley on Duplicate of 1877		3 00	
Error in Treasurer on Duplicate of 1877		11 91	
Balance due on		6 00	
Net amount of tax collected by Treasurer on Duplicate of 1878		1 r 89	
Tax collected by William Louderbough on Duplicate of 1878		6 071 5	
Discount on tax collected by Treasurer		241 98	
Errors and remits on Duplicate of 1878		108 55	
Balance due on Duplicate of 1878		18 75	
		$ 6 40 20	

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Cash balance from last term	$ 94 9	Interest on Borough bond	$ 105 00
Received of Charles S Bailey on Duplicate of 1877	94 36	Commonwealth for tax on loan and acknowledgment	2 00
Received of William Louderbough on Duplicate of 1877	1 25	Commission of Treasurer for collecting tax	6 56
Gross amount of tax collected by Treasurer on Duplicate of 1878	4 919 87	Cash discounts on tax collected by Treasurer	241 98
Tax collected by William Louderbough on Duplicate of 1878	2 051 0	Orders—Term 1876 and 1877	5 06
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Columbia	100 00	Orders—Term 1877 and 1878	477 00
Rent of Market street wharf from Ellwood Doron	100 00	Remits of finical taxes	15 80
Rent of Walnut street wharf from Joseph S Peirce	10 00	Cleaning and repairing Town House	91 00
Rent of Penn street wharf from A J Hibbs	5 00	Repairing flag pole	5 00
Rent of Lafayette street wharf from John Hope	5 00	Charles S Bailey for copy of assessment	15 00
Rent of Town Hall from Samuel Brudon	9 00	Hunderfils for Constable	9 00
Borough debt for term ending March 1879	10 068 85	Rent of Washington Hall	3 33
		Survey of the Borough	105 75
		Jesse O Thomas for Printing	39 50
		James Drury,	8 00
		J Howard Shedd for report on sewerage of the Borough	115 40
		Putting water pipes into building of Fire Company No 2	38 00
		Appropriation to Fire Company No 1	300 00
		" " 2	150 00
		Work on Engine House No 1	145 60
		Lamps for Council Chamber	19 05
		New gas and oil lamps and repairs	250 95
		Bristol Gas light Company for gas	8 8 80
		Lighting oil lamps and turn shining oil	112 08
		Relief of Poor and care of Tramps	401 58
		Appropriation to Bristol Relief Society	100 00
		Work on Pond street	1 391 34
		Work on Mill and Radcliffe streets	630 11
		Work on other streets	613 80
		Work on Meadow drain	45 12
		Work on Mulberry street wharf	12 63
		Salary of Police in part	450 00
		Salary of Constable	400 00
		Salary of Treasurer	25 00
		Salary of Clerk	100 00
		Salary of Borough Attorney	25 00
		Balance in Treasurers hand	50 66
	$7 900 62		$7 900 62

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Balance of Duplicate of 1877	$ 6 00	Loans on interest	$ 255 00
Balance of Duplicate of 1878	18 75	Six months interest on $6 000 due April 1st	100 00
Due from Strickland Yardley on Duplicate of 1877	75	Outstanding orders for terms previous to 18 and 1878	85 14
McAdams estate for curbing and paving	9 12	Outstanding orders for present term for remits of fines and taxes	2 90
Cash balance in Treasurers hands	50 66	Outstanding orders for present term for cleaning and repairing Town Hall	3 80
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Columbia	100 00	Outstanding orders for present term for repairing flag pole	2 80
Rent of Market street wharf from Ellwood Doron	100 00	Outstanding orders for present term for map of Borough	300 00
Rent of Walnut street wharf from Joseph S Peirce	10 00	Outstanding orders for present term for relief of poor and care of tramps	116 36
Rent of Penn street wharf from A J Hibbs	5 00	Outstanding orders for present term for Bristol Gas light Company for gas	217 30
Rent of Lafayette street wharf from John Hope	5 00	Outstanding orders for present term for care of oil lamps	15 85
Rent of Town Hall from Samuel Brudon	9 00	Outstanding orders for present term for work on other streets	28 62
Borough debt for term ending March 1879	10 068 85	Outstanding orders for present term for work on Mulberry street wharf	14 94
		Outstanding orders for present term for James Drury for printing	20 35
		Outstanding orders for present term for balance of salary of Police	80 00
		Outstanding orders for present term for salary of Dr Groom as Poor Physician	20 00
		Outstanding orders for present term for salary of Dr Kirk as Poor Physician	20 00
		Outstanding orders for present term for salary of Dr Potts as Poor Physician	20 00
		Outstanding orders for present term for salary of Dr Sheetz as Poor Physician	20 00
		Outstanding orders for present term for salary of Dr Ward as Poor Physician	20 00
	$10 409 13		$10 409 13

All of which is respectfully submitted

C W PEIRCE, JR, Treasurer

Audited March 20, 1879

CHARLES E SCHEIDE,
J WESLEY WRIGHT,
WILLIAM H BOOZ,
} Auditing Committee

Approved at Council Chamber, March 25, 1879

JAMES M SLACK, Burgess

Attest J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk

Miscellaneous.

Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business much more Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr Wanamaker sells *in Clothing alone.* Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr Robert C Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co, New York) who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys and Mens Clothing We do not buy Clothing like the dealers but make it expressly for our own sales The Spring stock is splendid and no other make of goods, so fair, have as much merit, or are sold as cheaply

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr John Wanamaker who founded Oak Hall is not interested in the old store and that it does not have his attention on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged and he has lost none of his love for it Every day finds him supervising all its departments Mr William H Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT!

We announce the season with an unusually large and handsome display of

EVERY VARIETY OF

CLOTHING

All New and Fresh Goods of the Latest Styles, fully equal to Custom Made Garments

SUITS OF ALL GRADES, QUALITIES, AND PRICES.

THE LEADING POPULAR

CLOTHING HOUSE OF PHILADELPHIA

IS NEVER UNDERSOLD IN FAIR COMPETITION

A. C. YATES & CO.

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS from the most reliable growers Onion Sets &c

J W CORNELL & CO'S, Seed and Implement Warehouse

25 N Warren Street Trenton N J

☞ Dealers in everything pertaining to the Farm and Garden

Estate Notice.

ESTATE of Rev John H Drumm late of Bristol Bucks County, Penna deceased All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay in proper order for settlement to JEANIE G DRUMM Executrix Olney P O, Philadelphia, Pa

Estate Notice.

ESTATE of Jane Headley late of Bristol borough Bucks County deceased All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to ANTHONY SWAIN Bristol Borough MILTON W MAITLAND Bordentown N J Executors

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Bucks County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of John Burton and Ellwood Burton Administrators with the will annexed of Elizabeth Stockham late of Bristol Township in said County deceased to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will meet them at his office in the Borough of Bristol in said County on Tuesday the Twenty Second day of April 1879 at ten o clock A M to attend to the duties of his appointment

ANTHONY SWAIN Auditor

PURSELL'S

POROUS

PLASTERS.

Always Fresh,

Adhere Well,

Relieve Quickly,

Good for Lumbago,

Pain in the Lungs,

Rheumatism

Price 20 Cents.

S W CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS,

Bristol, Pa.

Copartnership Notice.

BRISTOL, April 1st 1879

WE the undersigned have this day formed a Copartnership under the firm name of HAWKE & JOHNSON, to carry on the Coal, Lumber Flour Feed &c business at the old stand of Henry M Wright No 25 Bath St

J WILLIAM HAWKE,
WILFRED JOHNSON

For Sale.

A GOOD HORSE, suitable for all work GRUNDY BROS & CAMPION Bristol Penna

LOST.

BETWEEN Washington Hall and the Bank, on Tuesday evening March 18th a small Gold Pin The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office

For Rent.

SEVERAL small stone houses on Lafayette Street, and one ten room house on Durrance Street JOSHUA PEIRCE

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

EDWIN FORRESTT

Will leave Arch street wharf Philadelphia touching at Tacony Torresdale Beverly Burlington Bristol Florence Penns Manor, White Hill and Trenton

Leave Arch st wharf		Leave South Trenton	
Thursday	3 1 A M	Thursday	3, 1 P M
Friday	4 10 A M	Friday	4 2 P M
Saturday	6 10 A M	Saturday	6 2 P M
Monday	7 11 A M	Monday	7 3 P M
Tuesday	8 12 M	Tuesday	8 4 P M
Wednesday	12 45 P M	Wednesday	9 Dentage
Thursday	1 45 P M	Thursday	10 7¾ A M

Leaves Bristol about ½ hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton

Fare Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts

All other places 25 cts Excursion 40 cts

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT

COLUMBIA,

ON and after Monday, March 10th the steamboat Columbia will leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 30 A M touching at Burlington Beverly Riverton Torresdale and Andalusia Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 00 P M Fare 25 each way Excursion 40c

THE STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT

leaves Chestnut Street Wharf at 12 M Returning leaves Florence at 3 P M, stopping each way at all landings Fare, 20c Excursion 40c

VALUABLE TRUTHS

If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness take color

Hop Bitters will Cure You.

If you are imply ailing If you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why

Hop Bitters will Revive You

If you are a minister and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother worn out with care and work

Hop Bitters will Restore You.

If you are a man of business weakened by the strain of your every day duties or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work

Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or are growing too fast, as is often the case

Hop Bitters will Relieve You.

If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, *anywhere,* and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, *without intoxicating*

Hop Bitters is What You Need

If you are old and your pulse is feeble, your nearves unsteady and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description Terms of payment very liberal JOSHUA PEIRCE

$1500. For Sale.

A VERY desirable first-mortgage of fifteen hundred dollars, with interest payable semi annually JOSHUA PEIRCE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MY CHILD'S QUESTION.

"Papa, what made you go to war?"
Said Jennie, climbing from a chair
Upon my lap; "What did you for?"
And then she hugged me like a bear.
"'Cause if you hadn't gone you see
You'd have two legs to canter me."

"Why, child, I went because—and then
I stopped to think. Of course I *knew*;
I'd often told her brother Ben
When the recital thrilled me through,
And still she urged, "What *did* you for?"
Papa, what made you go to war?"

I looked abroad. The blacks were free,
But voiceless, voteless, filled with woe
Slaves of their masters seemed to be
As much as twenty years ago.
She said "And what did Uncle Dour
Get killed in front of Richmond for?"

A rifle-club went wheeling by;
I saw the murdered Chisholm's ghost;
I heard the Hamburg martyrs' cry—
The rebel yell—the vaunting boast;
I saw the wounds of patriot dead;
"What made you go?" my Jennie said.

"My dear," I said—but nothing more,
For, glancing through the Senate walls,
The rebel generals had the floor,
And ruled the nation's council halls!
"Papa," she urged, "Why *did* you go?"
"My child," I said, "I do not know."

NOVEL READING.

Dr. James Freeman Clarke commends highly the reading of good novels, and lays down a few rules for general use:—"1. Do not read many novels, but read the best ones often. 2. Read slowly and reflect on what you read. 3. The good novel is one which leaves your mind in a healthy state, fit for any work, and for daily duty. It is a refreshment, not a dissipation. It does not dissipate the strength, but recreates it. 4. The good novel takes a cheerful view of life, and a kindly view of men. 5. A novel is immoral which assumes that men will go wrong, that society is corrupt, and that it is useless to try to resist evil. A moral novel is one which makes us feel, that though temptations are around us and within us, we are able, if we will, to battle with and overcome them." Dr. Clarke expresses the opinion that "the three greatest novelists in our time are women—George Sand in France, George Eliot in England, Mrs. Stowe in America. Each may be excelled in some respects by other writers; they have less humor than Dickens; do not narrate as vividly as Scott; are less picturesque than one writer; have less power of tragedy than another. But in that supreme force of genius which penetrates and impresses the soul, they are unsurpassed. Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom' was a genuine inspiration, not a work of calculation or will, but sent down when most needed. It came in the darkest days of the anti-slavery struggle, when Herod had joined with Pilate, whigs with democrats, to put down all slavery discussion. The book appeared, and all mankind began to discuss slavery. One hundred thousand copies were sold here in eight weeks, a million in England in a year. Down to 1862 it had been translated into French, German, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Portuguese, Spanish, Italian, Welsh, Russian, Polish, Magyar, Bohemian, Armenian, Modern Greek, Turkish, Arabic, Hebrew, Hindostanee, Tamil, Bengalee, Singhalese, Burmese, Malay, Javanese, Chinese, and Japanese. The sale still continues, as I learn, as also of those charming pictures of New England character and scenery in 'Orr's Island,' 'Oldtown Folks,' etc." Some of George Sand's early books are not to be recommended; but her later ones are not only unobjectionable, but give us a nobler type of womanhood that can be found since Shakspere. Like his *Portia*, they combine intellect, purity, conscience, and tenderness. They devote themselves to lowly duties with a self-sacrifice which claims no merit and pretends to no superiority. The soul is that of an angel; the life one of humble duty. They can love with entire devotion, but the passion of their heart is so controlled by conscience and reason that it appears as a comforting warmth, not a consuming fire. And these qualities are gradually revealed by a series of delicate touches, each almost imperceptible. Her plots are very simple, her characters few, and an artistic unity keeps all parts from excess. The power of George Eliot over the reader appears from the way in which her characters are discussed, as if they were real men and women. How far Dorothea was right or wrong in her marriage; whether Gwendolen did not deserve a better fate; whether Deronda is not, perhaps, a little imbecile, or if, indeed, he is not rather a Christian hero; whether the Jewess is only a child's doll, or whether she is the essence of all heavenly beauty—such are the questions which shake society to its foundation on the appearance of each of these novels. Yet I think it must be admitted that her books, instead of improving, like those of George Sand, degenerate. They become empty of conviction, purpose, hope. A barren creed is slowly sapping the springs even of her exuberant powers.

A WOMAN LAWYER.

By Lavinia Goodell.

Perhaps the most successful woman in law—certainly the one whose name has come most prominently before the public as a lawyer—is Lavinia Goodell, of Janesville, Wisconsin; and a slight account at this time of her legal career may not fail to be of interest. Some years ago, when I first knew Miss Goodell, she was employed in a literary way in the office of Harpers' Bazar—a shrewd, quick-witted girl, fond of humor, studious and argumentative. In person she was of medium height, but looking tall from her slender, erect figure, blue-eyed, and with light-brown curling hair. She soon after resigned her position in New York, and went West at the request of her parents, who had become aged and wanted her with them. Lavina had long had a taste for legal reading, and displayed decided talent for transacting business, and in her early girlish days secretly thought that she would like to be a lawyer. But at that time such a career seemed impossible for her, and she gave up the idea almost as soon as it had taken shape to do the duty that lay nearest her.

After joining her parents (she was born in New England, I think, and her father was intimately associated with Garrison in the abolition movement) she was undecided what she should do, only, to use her own words, "I was quite clear that I would not spend my time washing dishes and making over my old dresses." Then arose the old longing to study law. She had the leisure for it, and her father encouraged her in it. A lawyer in the town was willing to help her, and so she began to study, without, however, seeing her way clear to the practice of law. She continued her reading, became more and more absorbed in it. At the end of three years of study she decided to apply for admission to the Circuit Court, was examined, passed a brilliant examination, and was admitted. Following this were numerous compliments from members of the bar, newspaper puffs, and applause all around. She then opened an office and proceeded in a perfectly business-like way to practice her profession. Her first case was a prosecution of liquor-dealers for illegal selling in an adjoining county. The district attorney, being a "liquor-man," was not considered trustworthy by the temperance women who were the real prosecutors in the case, and they employed Miss Goodell, who won her suit, first in the justice's court and, the defendants appealing, the second time in the circuit court. This success gained her considerable reputation and gave her a good start. Then she had some criminal defences and collections resulting in suits in which she had fair success. But a case which extended her reputation throughout the State and country was one involving twelve hundred dollars, in which her client was a woman. The case was carried from the country court to the circuit court, and appealed from that to the Supreme Court, where she won. According to the law of Wisconsin, Miss Goodell's admission to the Circuit Court at the outset of her legal career admitted her to all the courts in the State but the Supreme Court. Upon carrying up her case and applying for admission to this, the chief-justice (Ryan) refused her on the ground of sex. The arguments appear in substance in volume xxxix. (I think) of Wisconsin Reports—"In re Goodell"—to be found under the head of "Attorneys." This refusal to admit Miss Goodell to practice in the Supreme Court created much sensation, and was commented on by various newspapers in the country—mostly in the lady's favor. She afterward reviewed the chief-justice's opinion on her case in the Legal News (Chicago,) and unquestionably had the better of him in the argument. She also prepared a bill and sent it to the State Legislature, providing that no person should be refused admission to the bar on account of sex. A petition, asking for its passage was signed by the circuit judge and every member of the bar in the country, in such high esteem was Miss Goodell held by the lawyers of Janesville. The bill passed, although strongly contested by the Ryan party.

It is a notable fact in Miss Goodell's practice that her best-paying clients have been women. She has had no reason to complain of opposition from her own sex, and has proved, what many another woman has before her, that the right sort of a woman will have the sympathy of women, even though they are supposed to be so hostile to innovations from one of their own number.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

An exchange says: A pail of milk standing ten minutes, where it is exposed to the scent of a strong-smelling stable, or any other offensive odor, will imbibe a taint that will never leave it. This is a fact, and it is well for milkers to remember it.

Many men claim to be firm in their principles, when, really, they are only obstinate in their prejudices.

☞ ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.—Semple's Best Six Cord Soft Finish Spool Cotton, is unrivalled for strength, elasticity and softness of finish. Awarded medals at Paris, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston. Manufactured at Mount Holly, New Jersey. Ask your storekeeper for it and give it a trial.

☞ The largest and best assortment of Wall papers, New York and Philadelphia styles, in Bristol, also a choice selection of window shades. Window shades made and hung from 75 cents to $1.50. W. GRACE, Cedar Street, between Walnut and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa.

☞ A large stock of clocks will be sold at very low prices for cash, at A. E. Bayliss' Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker, Mill street, between Wood and Pond streets, Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

KIDNEY-WORT

A Purely Vegetable Remedy

The Quickest, Cleanest and Best ever discovered for

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, PILES, GRAVEL, CONSTIPATION, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

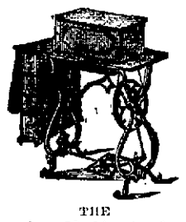
A purely vegetable compound, not doctored with poisonous liquors, being dry—a gentle cathartic and effective tonic—sure to effectually cure some of the most common and painful diseases that baffle medical skill. Those who have been cured when all other means failed, justly say: "It is the greatest blessing of the age." "I believe I should not now be alive but for it." Physicians in regular practice say: "It works like a charm and effectively."

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

☞ If the KIDNEY-WORT cannot be readily obtained, it will mail a package, prepaid, on receipt of price, one dollar. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

TRY AND BUY. TRY YOU BUY. TRY WILL BUY.

THE NEW WEED Sewing Machine!



THE Most Complete Machine in the Market.

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones.

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise.

FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft.

THE TAKE UP is entirely left out, the needle bar serving for that purpose.

The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the bed of the Machine. The upper thread slips into all its guides leaving only two places to thread.

The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread. These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed. In buying a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of. There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones rebuilt.

We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines, and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to those wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudices in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading, no trouble, substantial, handsome Weed. Sold cheap on easy terms. Old machines taken in exchange for new ones. Old machines for sale cheap.

WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Agent,
Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
Next to Presbyterian Church. 210

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it a

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove and Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 0

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company

Insures Dwelling Houses, Stores, &c., &c.

(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

Miscellaneous.

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN P C —

AT J. H. BOSTWICK'S VARIETY STORE.

three months I will sell a large portion of my stock at cost, and many things much below.

My object is to materially change my stock, many articles I shall cease to keep, and introduce more saleable goods. I want to sell off my

TWINE, BASKETS,

HAND TRUNKS,

CARPET BAGS

BRACKETS,

TOWEL RACKS

TABLE CUTLERY (very fine),

CHROMOS,

STEREOPTIC PICTURES,

BOOKS (except school),

Toys, and a thousand other things I can't mention. I mean just what I say, and now is your time to buy.

J. H. Bostwick.

Bristol, Jan. 15, 1879.

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

MARBLE and BrownStone CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 273

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7:08, 7:31, 8:21, 9:21 A. M. 12:24, 3:10, 5:51, and 7:16, P. M. West Philn. Depot, 6:25, 10:33 A. M., and 1:10, 3:09, 7:04 and 9:56 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:24, and 5:23 P. M. West Philn. Depot, at 7:04 and 9:56 P. M.

For New York.

At 1:16, 7:37, 9:13, and 11:43 A. M., 2:39, 6:19, and 7:44 P. M. Sunday trains 9:13 A. M., and 8:10 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 8:23, 9:13, 11:00, and 11:43 A. M., 2:39, 2:53, 4:48, 5:23, 6:10, 6:19, 6.58, 7:44, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:13 9:19, A. M. and 2:53, 8:10, P. M.

☞ The 8.23, 11 00, 11.43, A. M., 2.53, 4.48, and 6.10 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Trenton.

At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:00, and 10:14 A. M., 12:00 M., 12:52, 2:50, 3:20, 5:30, 6:15 6:55, and 9:35 P. M. On Sundays, 12:00 noon, 5:00, 6:45, and 9:35 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 7:40, and 10:15 A. M. 2:10, 4:10, 4:40, 5:30, 6:15, and 9:20 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8:20 and 11:00 A. M., and 2:00, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night.

From New York.

At 7:25, 8:15, and 10:55 A. M., 12:55, 4:55, and 7:25 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.50 5.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A. M., daily, except Monday.

For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For order information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager,
L. P. FARMER, Gen. Pass. Agent
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.
60

Orphan's Court Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphans Court, of the County of Bucks, will be sold on the premises late the property of Joseph D. Thorp, deceased, in the Borough of Bristol, County of Bucks, State of Pennsylvania, on THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879, at 2 o'clock P. M., all that certain House and lot of land situate on the north-east side of Penn street, in said Borough of Bristol, containing in front on said Penn street 50 feet front, and extending back 110 feet in depth, more or less, to a public alley, adjoining lands of James Drury and James Wright.

The improvements consist of a house nearly new, and well built, with all the modern improvements and is well worth the attention of purchasers. Conditions made known upon day of sale by

THOMAS B. DOUGLASS,
Administrator of Joseph D. Thorp, dec'd.
WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

Estate Notice.

ESTATE of Mary Larzelere, deceased, late of Bristol Borough. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same, to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

WILLIAM LARZELERE,
Administrator,
Bristol Township.
Or A. Swain his Attorney, Bristol Borough.

Estate Notice.

ESTATE of Joseph Thorp, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

THOMAS B. DOUGLASS,
Administrator,
Bristol Borough.
Or B. F. Gilkeson, his Attorney.

Estate Notice.

ESTATE of Susan S. Douglass, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

THOMAS B. DOUGLASS,
Administrator,
Bristol Borough.
Or B. F. Gilkeson, his Attorney.

DR. THOMAS,

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 80,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

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Western Land For Sale.

120 ACRES, 1 mile from Ashland, Cass Co., Nebraska. First quality, high and dry. Population of Ashland 1200, good markets. No improvements; price $1800. Through railroad from Philadelphia to Ashland. Payments easy.

J. S. THOMAS,
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Miscellaneous.

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I AM now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Carriages, Light and Heavy, of the most approved styles and finish, made of the best material and by first-class workmen. I have a number of first-class Carriages on hand at present, comprising

Phætons—Extension Tops and Lady's Pony Phætons, Double Seat Standing Tops, Jenny Lind Falling Top Buggies, No-Top Buggies and Track Sulkies,

which I will sell for the lowest cash price. Those who want first-class Carriages will do well to call and examine my stock, as I will not be undersold by any one who does first class work. Repairing promptly attended to and neatly done.

158 JOHN CRAFT.

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EVERY VARIETY OF FISH from fresh and salt water: Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Soft Shell Crabs, &c., in season. My stock is selected with great care, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious, both as to quality and price. 76

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of all kinds bought and sold.

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JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF

FRENCH GLASS

For Covering Pictures.

Pure and free from blisters, and but little higher in price than common American.

Sizes from 6x8 to 25x40 inches.

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FOR GIRLS, BRISTOL, PA.

THE SECOND TERM OF MISS MERRIAM'S SCHOOL will begin on WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29th. For circulars address

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No. 38 South Delaware Ave.,

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DEALERS IN

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West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manur And Horse Stable Manure,

Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 558

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HARDWARE AND IRON STORE

AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,

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CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK

OF

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

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NAILS AND CUTLERY,

PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE;

THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,

FARM AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS,

WIRE SCREEN, BEREA GRINDSTONES, GUM HOSE,

A Full Line of Locks and Bolts,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

CORDAGE, CHAINS,

The Windsor Coffee Pot, the best in the world;

MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,

Hollow Ware in variety; Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors; Axes, of the best brands; Steel Traps, Rat Traps, and Mouse Traps, Whips, Curry combs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files, Carriage and Fire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES.

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(Formerly of Philadelphia,)

PLUMBERS,

Steam & Gas Pipe Fitters.

Also, Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.

We call the especial attention of farmers and builders to our stock of

GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS,

Warranted to be of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pump in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices.

Shop on Canal St. between Washington and Lafayette Sts.

Orders left at the East Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.

Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Bros. and Campion. 193

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MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill—Dorrance St., west of Railroad,

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Go to

E. C. JOHNSON'S

FOR CHEAP BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND RUBBERS.

CUSTOM work a specialty; repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At

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EUREKA RED OIL, *(a forty degrees higher fire test than the law requires)*, can be burned in any LAMP where the chimney burner is used; *is warranted not to explode*, under forfeiture of $100.

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East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave.

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A full assortment of Umbrellas.

At J. Milnor's Store,

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Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions

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And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

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All work warranted to give satisfaction. 10.

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EITHER PORTABLE OR SET IN BRICK.

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EITHER PORTABLE OR TO SET IN BRICK, TO HEAT TWO OR MORE ROOMS.

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Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8; in Drawing, $5; in Painting, $7. 336

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MILTON WEBSTER,

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Special inducements given cash customers. 28

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

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Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

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Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers

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of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.

☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.

Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

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at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

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Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

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In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

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Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

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At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.

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CAREFULLY PICKED AND SCREENED.

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W. & E. Thomas. Best Flour, per 100,	$4 2
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WOOD.

OAK—Cut and Split, ready for use, $2.00 per cart load.

PINE—Cut and Split, ready for use, of best quality, $2 00 per cart load.

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